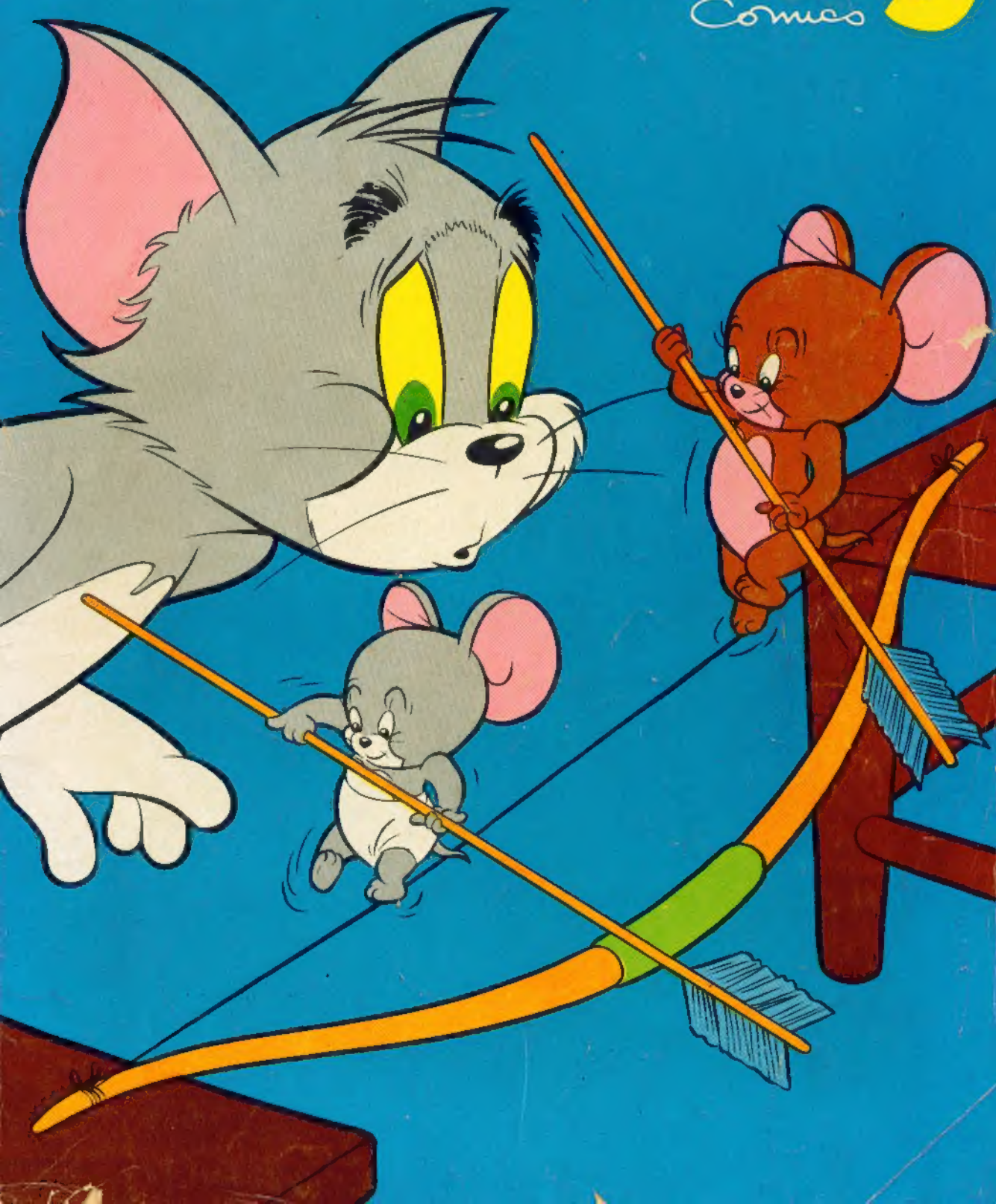
DELL COMIC

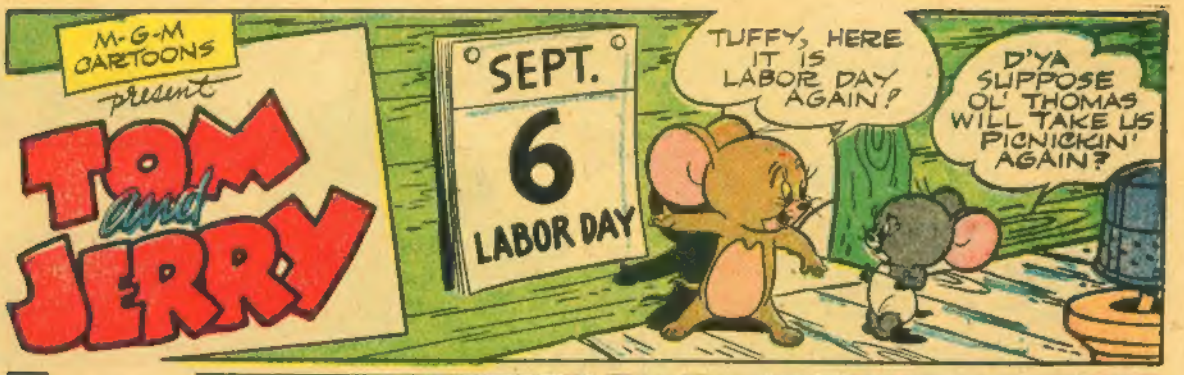
OCTOBER

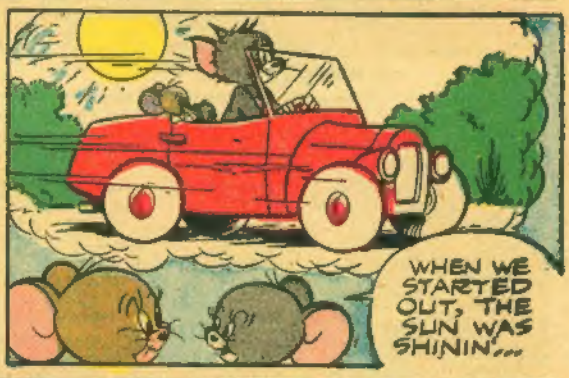
10¢

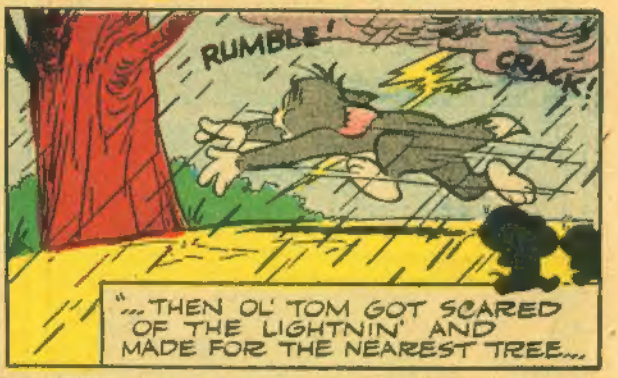
Tom and Jerry Comics

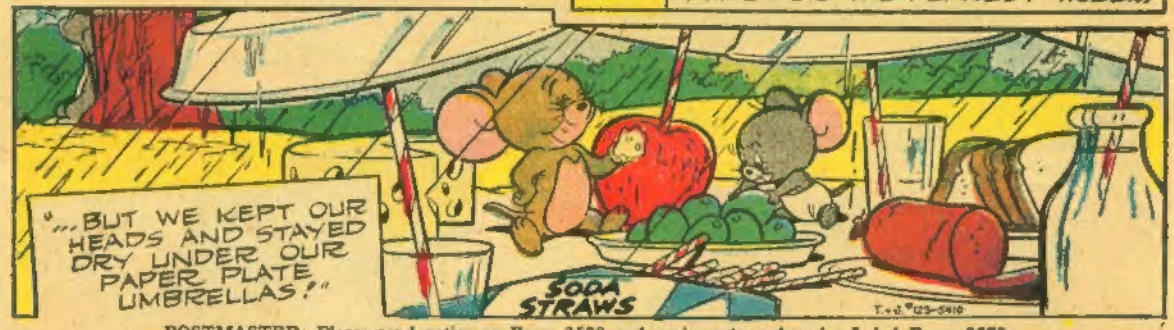


DROOPY









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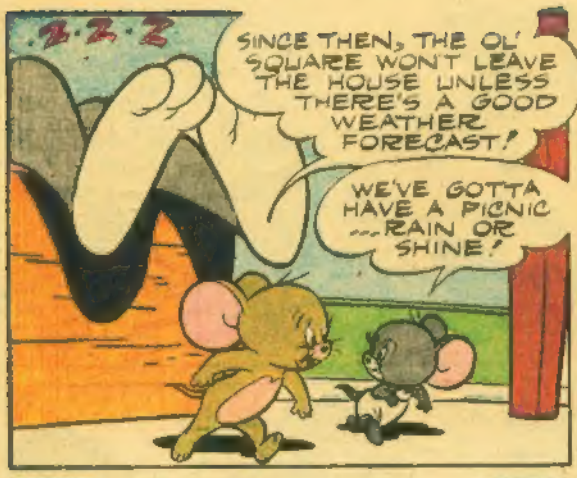
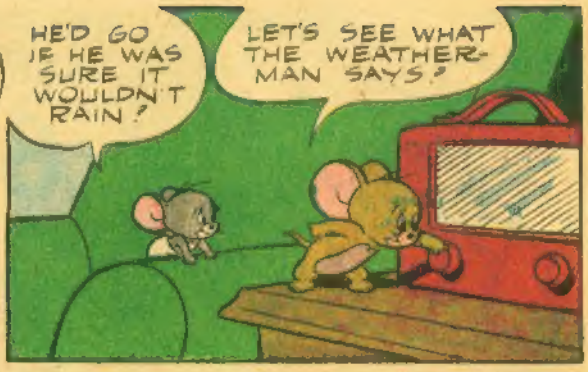
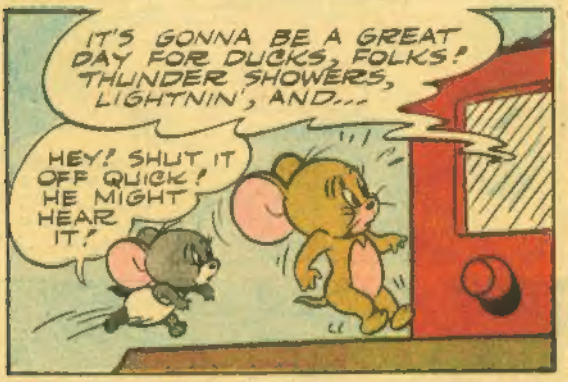
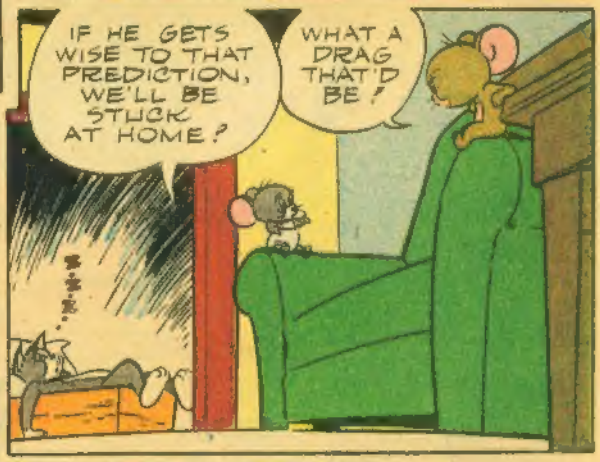
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS


Z·Z·Z
SINCE THEN, THE OL' SQUARE WON'T LEAVE THE HOUSE UNLESS THERE'S A GOOD WEATHER FORECAST!
WE'VE GOTTA HAVE A PICNIC ...RAIN OR SHINE!

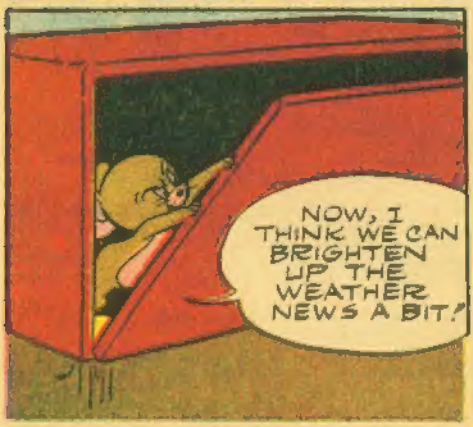

HE'D GO IF HE WAS SURE IT WOULDN'T RAIN!
LET'S SEE WHAT THE WEATHER-MAN SAYS!


IT'S GONNA BE A GREAT DAY FOR DUCKS, FOLKS! THUNDER SHOWERS, LIGHTNIN', AND...
HEY! SHUT IT OFF QUICK! HE MIGHT HEAR IT!


IF HE GETS WISE TO THAT PREDICTION, WE'LL BE STUCK AT HOME!
WHAT A DRAG THAT'D BE!

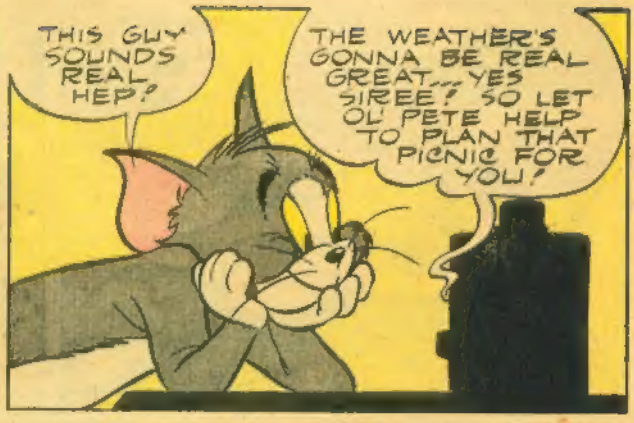
WE'VE GOT TO MAKE THAT THING GIVE OUT WITH BETTER NEWS!
TELL YOU WHAT WE'LL DO...

FIRST, WE GET THIS MESS OF TUBES AND WIRES OUT!


NOW, I THINK WE CAN BRIGHTEN UP THE WEATHER NEWS A BIT!

HO HUM! GUESS I'LL TUNE IN THE WEATHER REPORT!
HERE HE COMES! GET SET FOR THE SPIEL!

GOOD MORNING, YOU LUCKY PEOPLE! THIS IS THE VOICE OF PICNIC PETE SAYIN' GET OUT AND ENJOY THIS FINE DAY!
AHA!

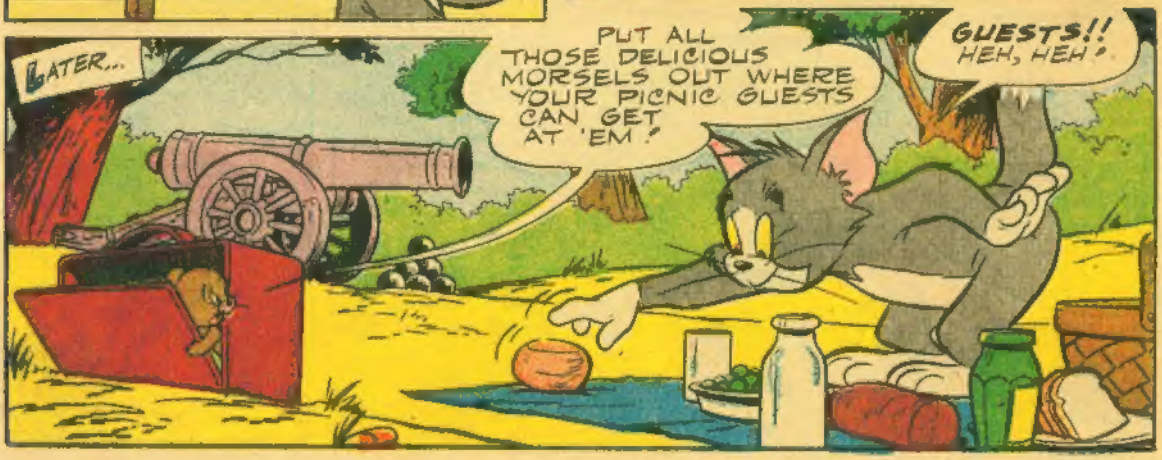

THIS GUY SOUNDS REAL HEP!
THE WEATHER'S GONNA BE REAL GREAT... YES SIREE! SO LET OL' PETE HELP TO PLAN THAT PICNIC FOR YOU!

I'LL DO JUST AS THE MAN SAYS...
...AND REMEMBER... PACK PLENTY OF YOUR CHOICEST CHEESE IN THAT OL' LUNCH BASKET!

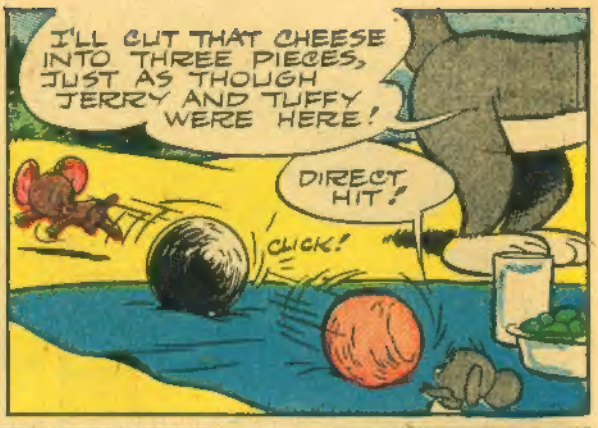
NOW TO GET OUTA HERE WITHOUT THOSE MICE!
STOP!!
HUH?

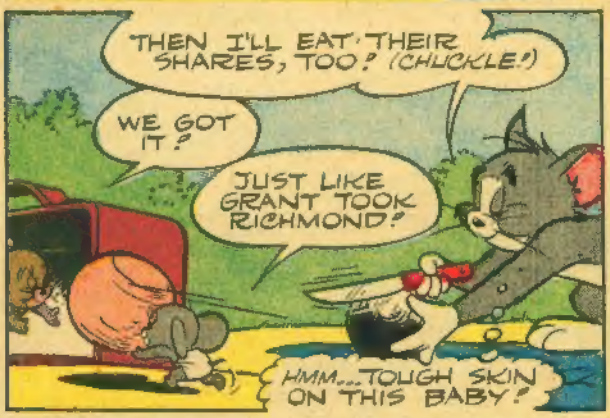
YOU'RE FORGETTING SOMETHING! TAKE YOUR PORTABLE RADIO ALONG! HA, HA!
GOSH! OL' PETE THINKS OF EVERYTHING!

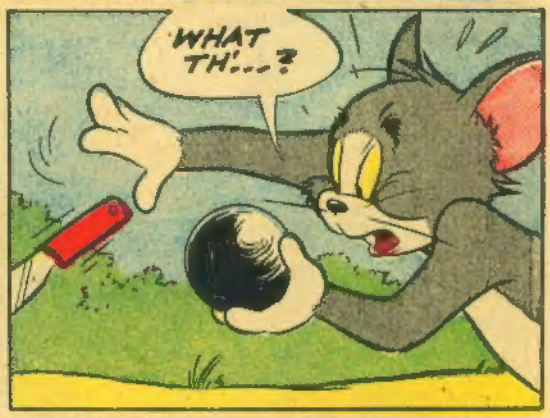
NOW YOU'RE ALL SET, MY PICNIC PAL!
AND AWAY WE GO!

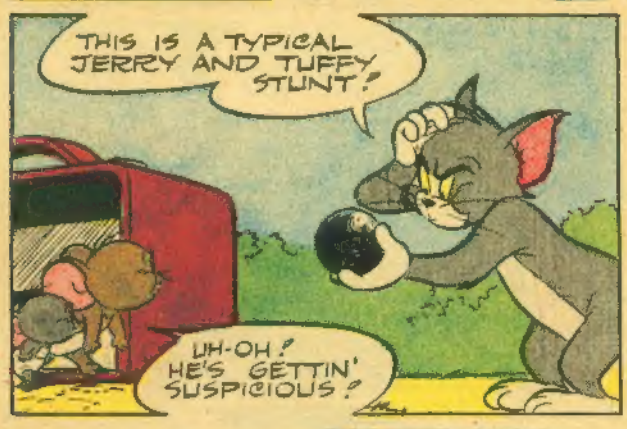

LATER...
PUT ALL THOSE DELICIOUS MORSELS OUT WHERE YOUR PICNIC GUESTS CAN GET AT 'EM!
GUESTS!! HEH, HEH!

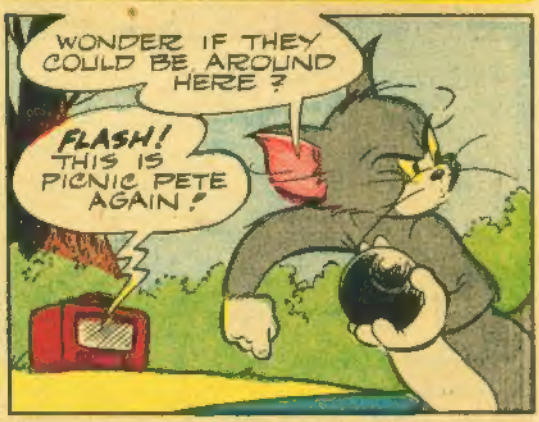
WHOSE GOT GUESTS?
THIS OL' CIVIL WAR AMMO IS STILL GOOD FOR SOMETHING!

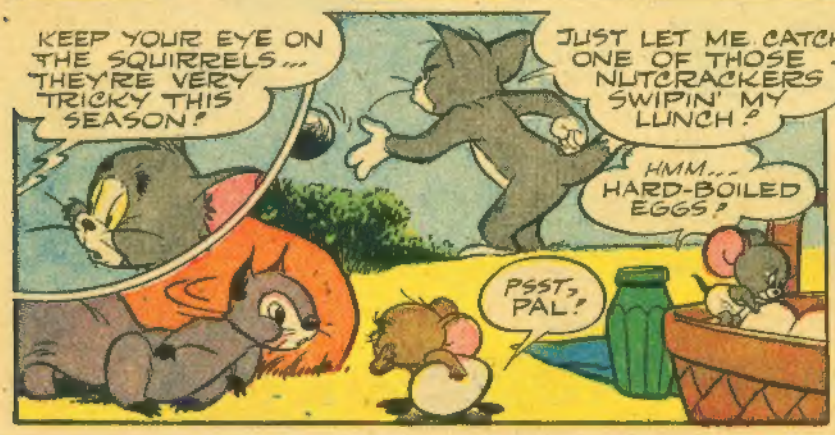

I'LL CUT THAT CHEESE INTO THREE PIECES, JUST AS THOUGH JERRY AND TUFFY WERE HERE!
DIRECT HIT!
CLICK!


THEN I'LL EAT THEIR SHARES, TOO! (CHUCKLE!)
WE GOT IT!
JUST LIKE GRANT TOOK RICHMOND!
HMM...TOUGH SKIN ON THIS BABY!

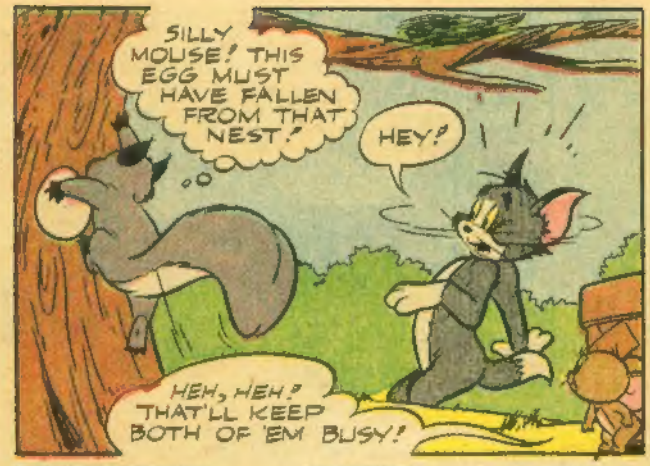

WHAT TH'...?


THIS IS A TYPICAL JERRY AND TUFFY STUNT!
UH-OH! HE'S GETTIN' SUSPICIOUS!


WONDER IF THEY COULD BE AROUND HERE?
FLASH! THIS IS PICNIC PETE AGAIN!

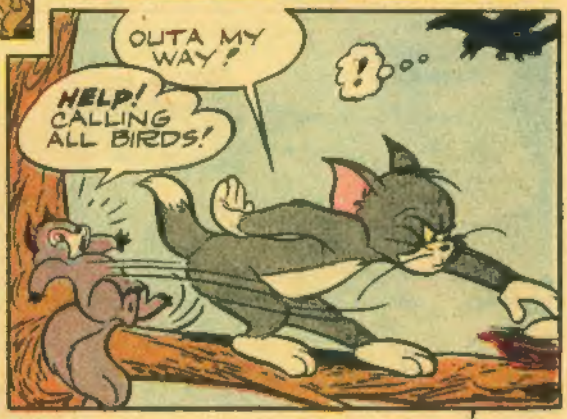

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE SQUIRRELS... THEY'RE VERY TRICKY THIS SEASON!
JUST LET ME CATCH ONE OF THOSE NUTCRACKERS SWIPIN' MY LUNCH!
HMM... HARD-BOILED EGGS!
PSST, PAL!

HERE'S A NEW KIND OF NUT FOR YOU! TAKE IT AWAY!

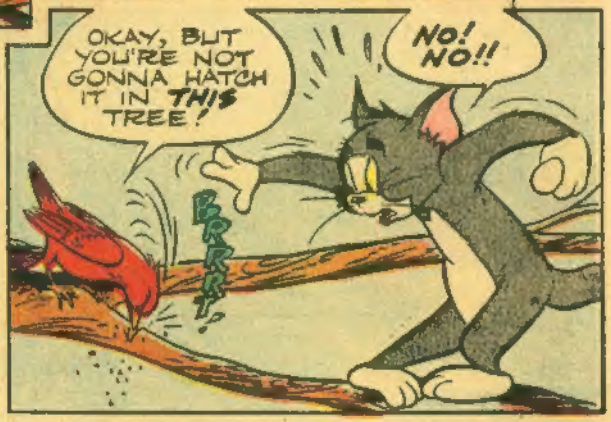

SILLY MOUSE! THIS EGG MUST HAVE FALLEN FROM THAT NEST!
HEY!
HEH, HEH! THAT'LL KEEP BOTH OF 'EM BUSY!

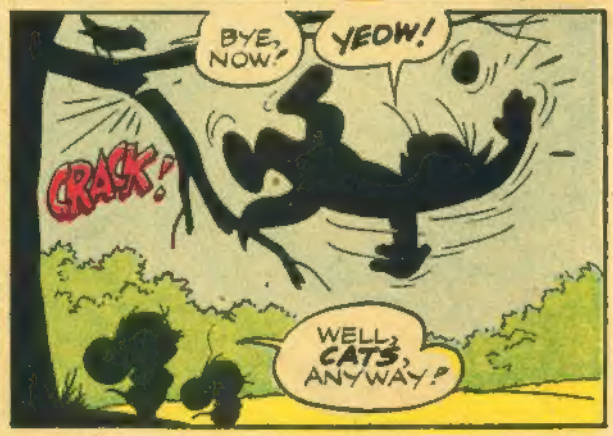
I'LL PUT IT BACK!
HE'S DEALIN' WITH THE WRONG GUY! I CAN CLIMB TREES, TOO!

GIMME THAT EGG!
NEST ROBBER!!

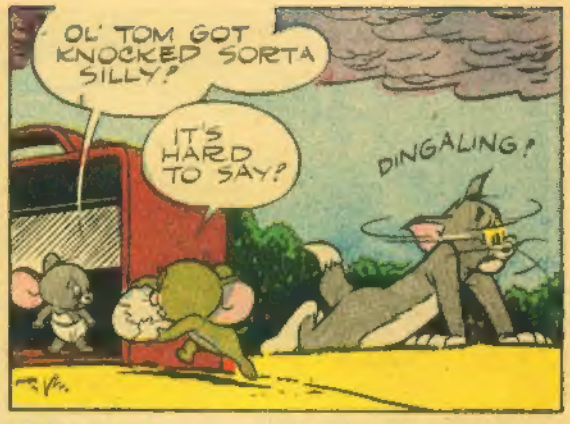

OUTA MY WAY!
!
HELP! CALLING ALL BIRDS!

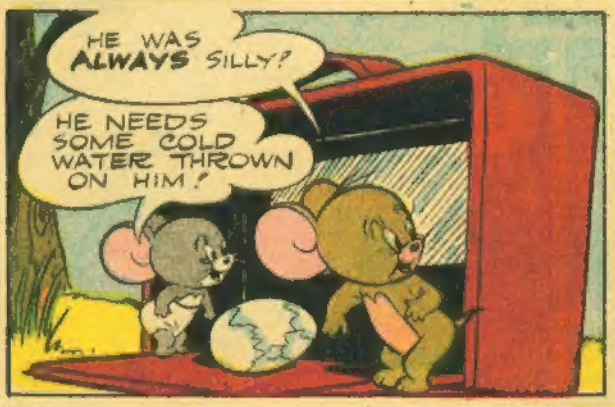
SO!! A NEST-PROWLIN' PUSSYCAT!
THIS IS MY EGG!
LOOK, JERRY, THE CLOUDS ARE GATHERIN'!
IT'LL SOON BE RAININ' CATS 'N' DOGS!

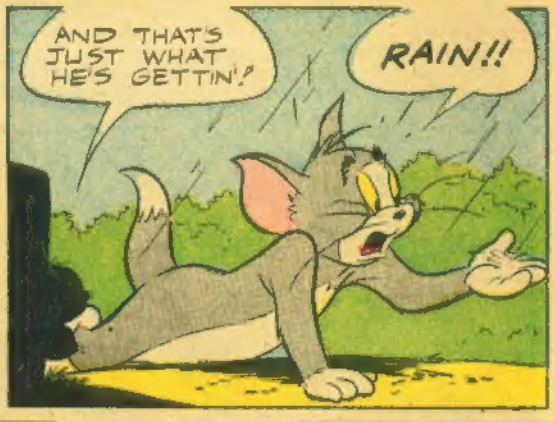

OKAY, BUT YOU'RE NOT GONNA HATCH IT IN THIS TREE!
NO! NO!!
BRRRR!

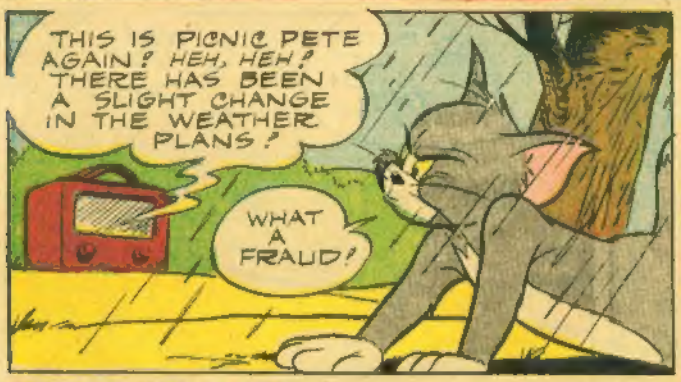

BYE, NOW!
YEOW!
CRASH!
WELL, CATS, ANYWAY!

THAT'S ONE WAY OF CRACKIN' EGGS!

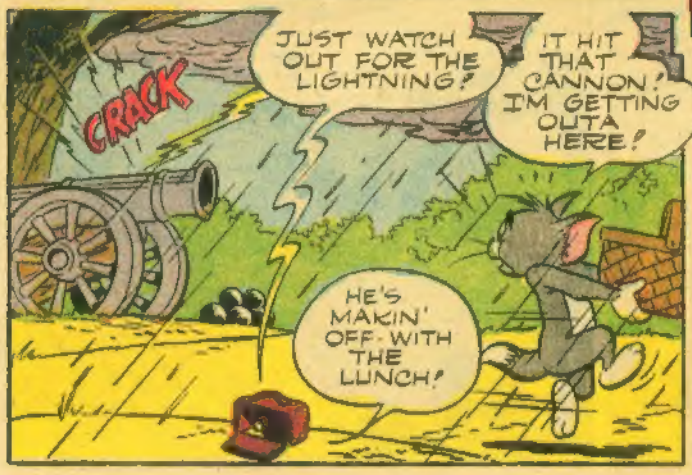

OL' TOM GOT KNOCKED SORTA SILLY!
IT'S HARD TO SAY!
DINGALING!

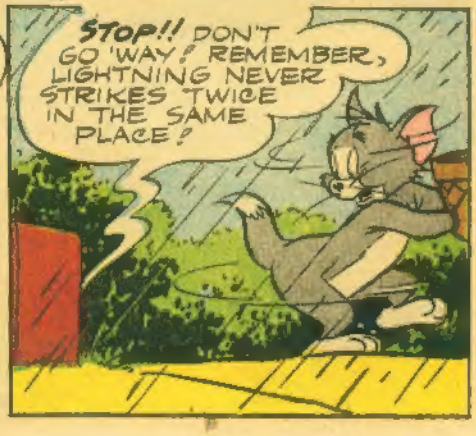

HE WAS ALWAYS SILLY!
HE NEEDS SOME COLD WATER THROWN ON HIM!

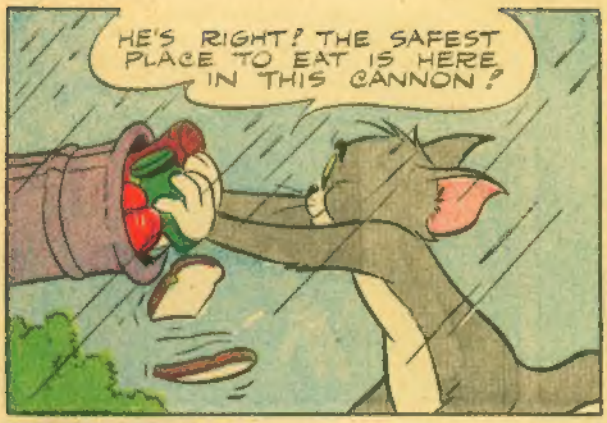

AND THAT'S JUST WHAT HE'S GETTIN'!
RAIN!!


THIS IS PICNIC PETE AGAIN! HEH, HEH! THERE HAS BEEN A SLIGHT CHANGE IN THE WEATHER PLANS!
WHAT A FRAUD!

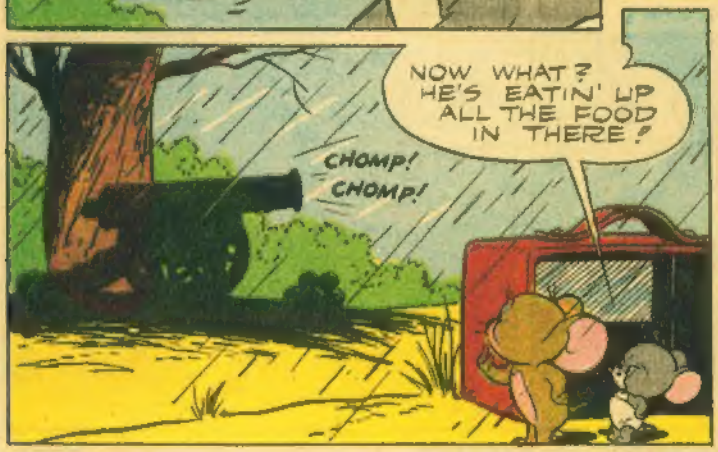
THERE'LL BE A LITTLE RAIN BUT THAT'LL BE THE LEAST OF YOUR WORRIES!
RUMBLE!


CRACK
JUST WATCH OUT FOR THE LIGHTNING!
IT HIT THAT CANNON! I'M GETTING OUTA HERE!
HE'S MAKIN' OFF WITH THE LUNCH!

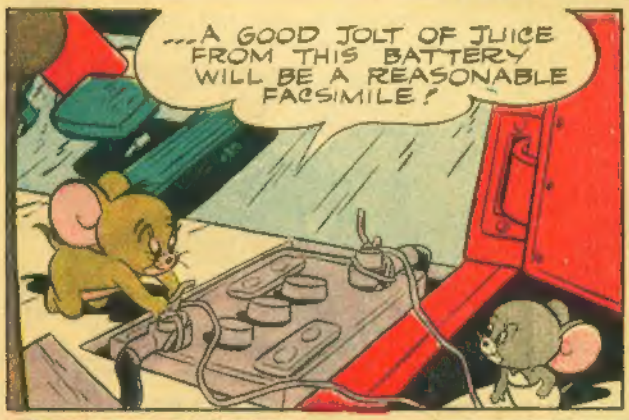

STOP!! DON'T GO 'WAY! REMEMBER, LIGHTNING NEVER STRIKES TWICE IN THE SAME PLACE!

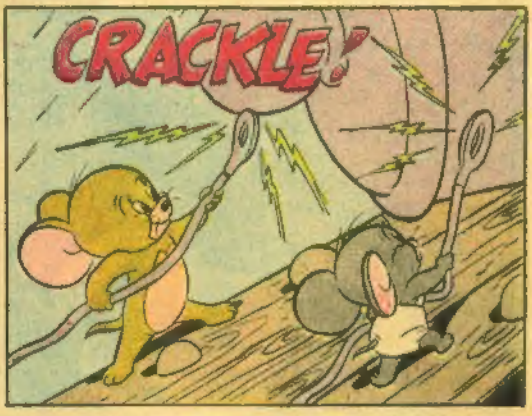

HE'S RIGHT! THE SAFEST PLACE TO EAT IS HERE IN THIS CANNON!

IT'LL BE A BIT CROWDED, BUT WHO CARES ABOUT THAT?

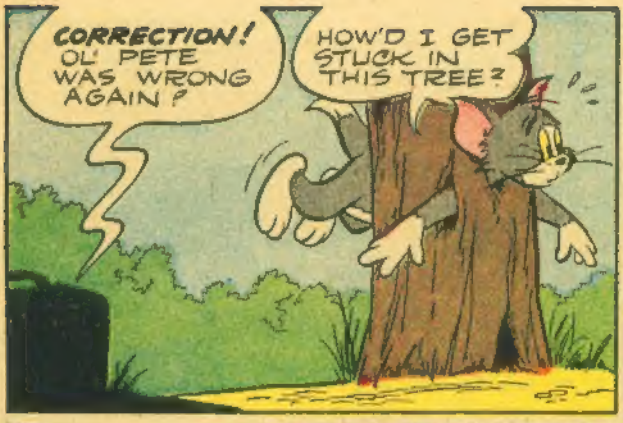

NOW WHAT? HE'S EATIN' UP ALL THE FOOD IN THERE!
CHOMP! CHOMP!

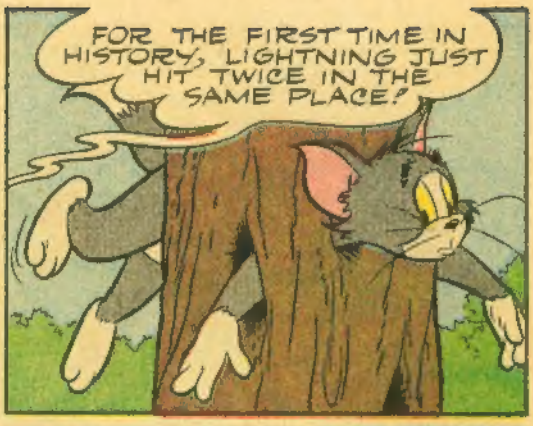
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT...LIGHTNING PROBABLY WON'T HIT THERE AGAIN, BUT...

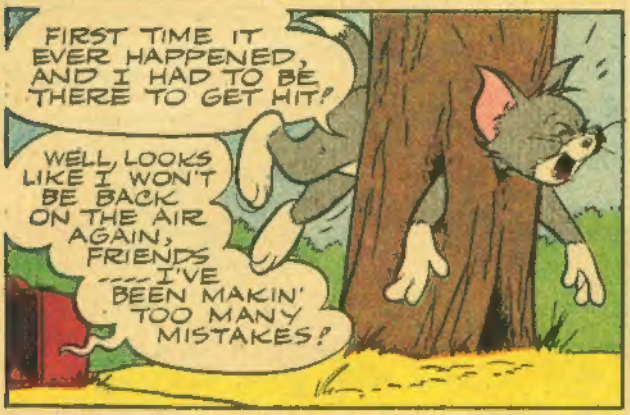

...A GOOD JOLT OF JUICE FROM THIS BATTERY WILL BE A REASONABLE FACSIMILE!


CRACKLE!

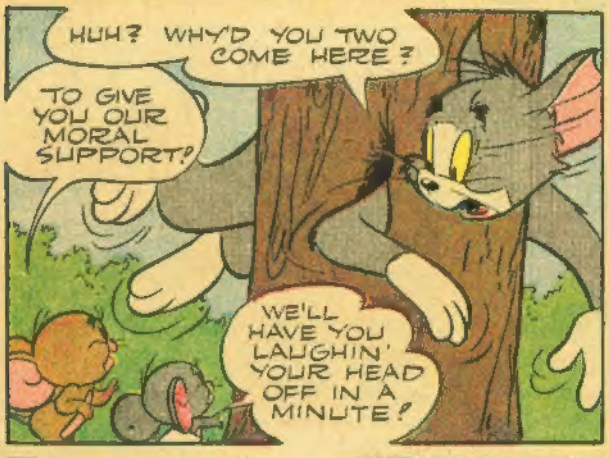
YIPE!!
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE HIT ON A NEW ELECTRONIC WEAPON!
THIS COULD REVOLUTIONIZE WARFARE!

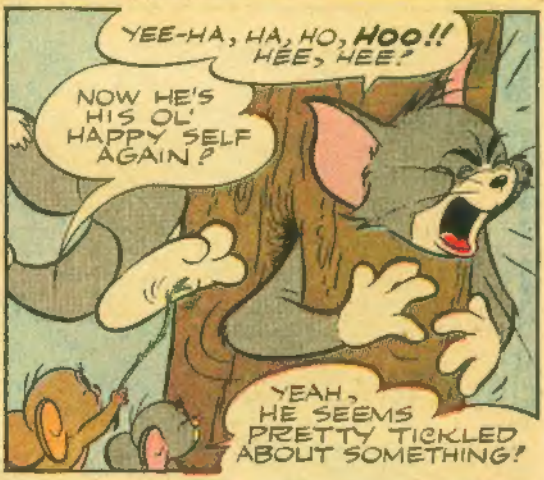

CORRECTION! OL' PETE WAS WRONG AGAIN!
HOW'D I GET STUCK IN THIS TREE?

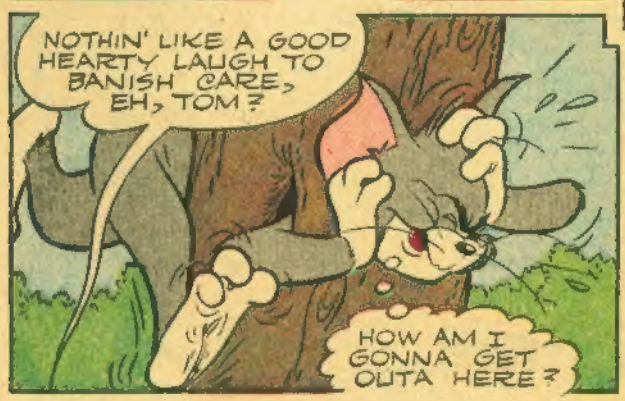

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY, LIGHTNING JUST HIT TWICE IN THE SAME PLACE!


FIRST TIME IT EVER HAPPENED, AND I HAD TO BE THERE TO GET HIT!
WELL, LOOKS LIKE I WON'T BE BACK ON THE AIR AGAIN, FRIENDS ---- I'VE BEEN MAKIN' TOO MANY MISTAKES!

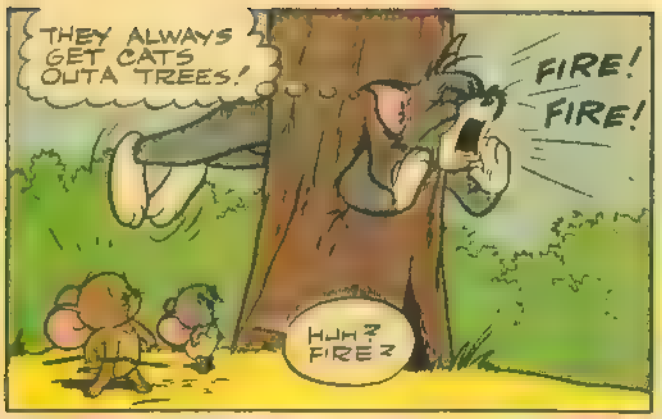
I'M THE UNHAPPIEST CAT IN THE WORLD!
POOR OL' THOMAS!
I KNOW HOW TO CHEER HIM UP!

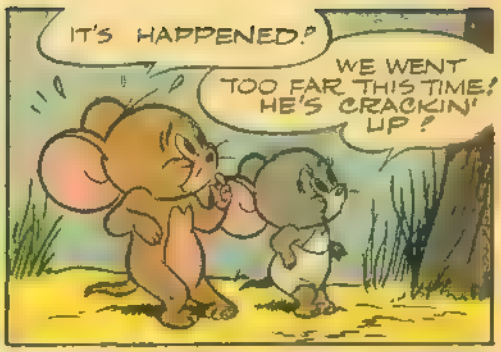

HUH? WHY'D YOU TWO COME HERE?
TO GIVE YOU OUR MORAL SUPPORT!
WE'LL HAVE YOU LAUGHIN' YOUR HEAD OFF IN A MINUTE!

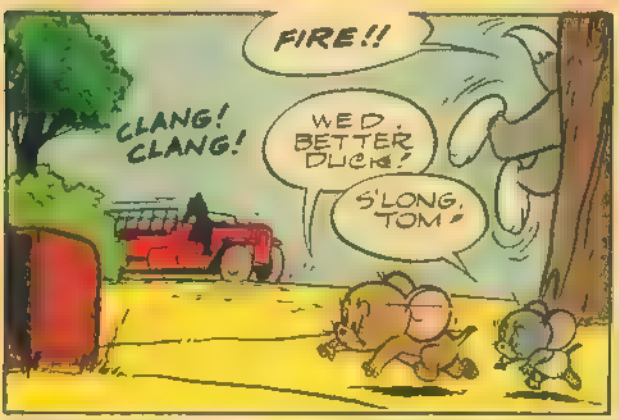

YEE-HA, HA, HO, HOO!! HEE, HEE!
NOW HE'S HIS OL' HAPPY SELF AGAIN!
YEAH, HE SEEMS PRETTY TICKLED ABOUT SOMETHING!


NOTHIN' LIKE A GOOD HEARTY LAUGH TO BANISH CARE, EH, TOM?
HOW AM I GONNA GET OUTA HERE?

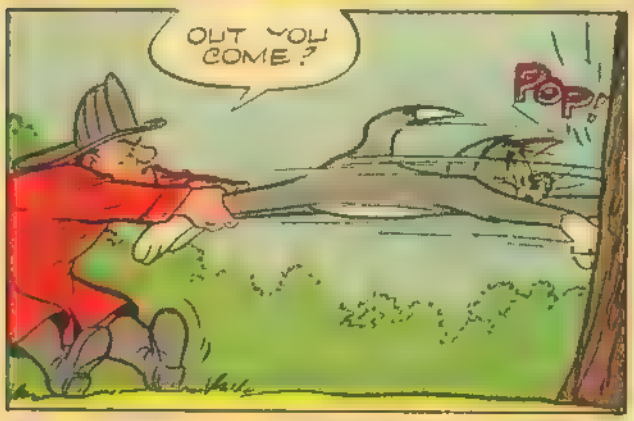
(HA, HA!) I KNOW, (HO, HO!) I'LL CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT!

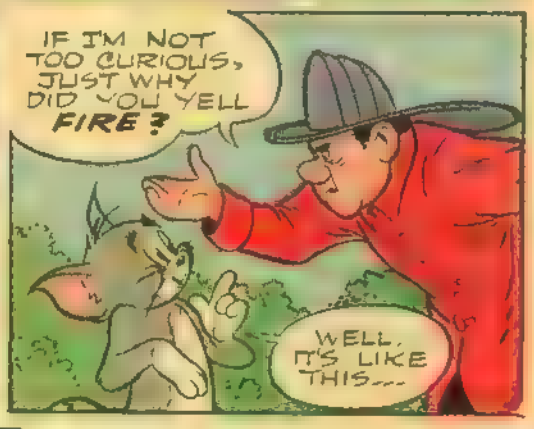

THEY ALWAYS GET CATS OUTA TREES!
FIRE! FIRE!
HUH? FIRE?

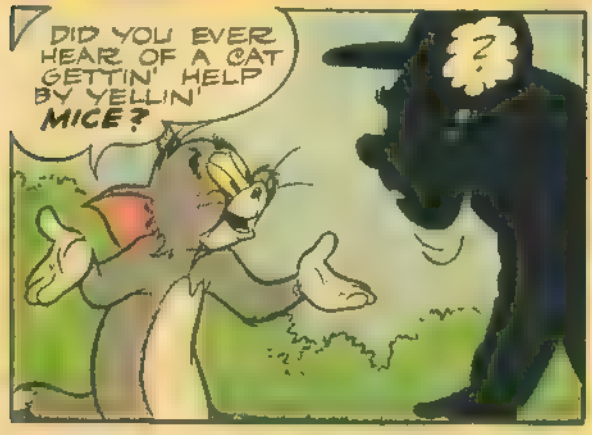

IT'S HAPPENED!
WE WENT TOO FAR THIS TIME! HE'S CRACKIN' UP!

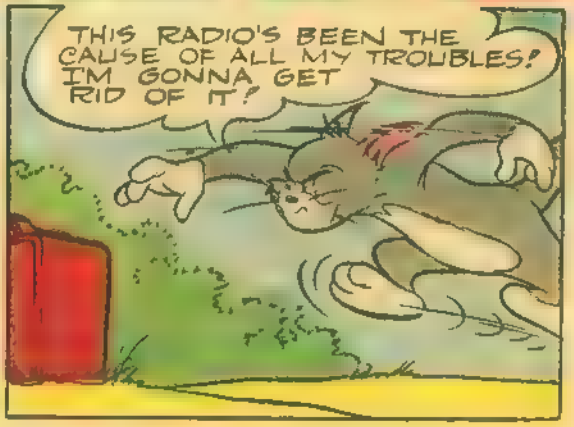

FIRE!!
CLANG! CLANG!
WE'D BETTER DUCK!
S'LONG, TOM!

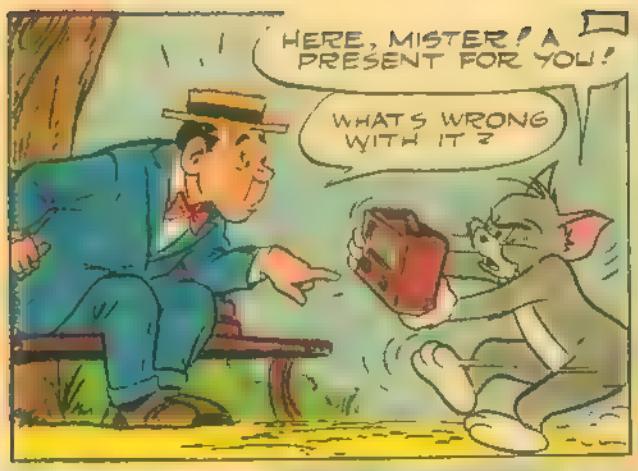
HMM...JUST ANOTHER CAT STUCK IN A TREE!

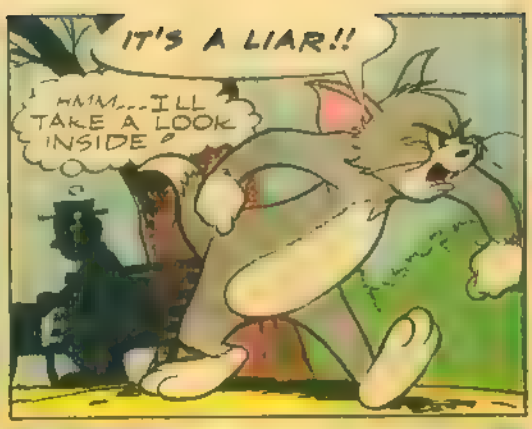

OUT YOU COME?
POP!

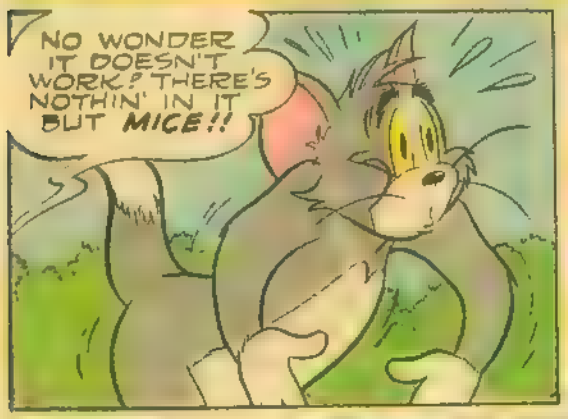

IF I'M NOT TOO CURIOUS, JUST WHY DID YOU YELL FIRE?
WELL, IT'S LIKE THIS...

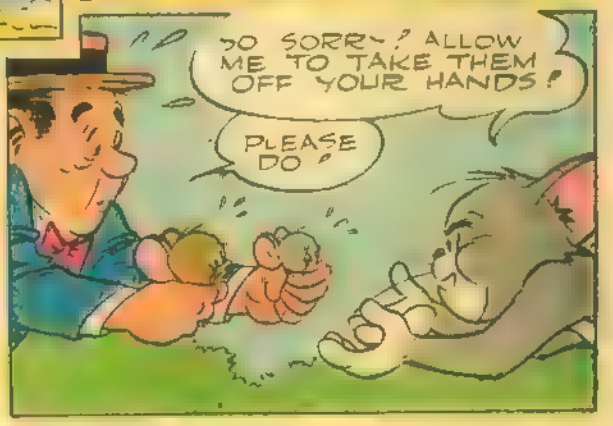

DID YOU EVER HEAR OF A CAT GETTIN' HELP BY YELLIN' MICE?
?


THIS RADIO'S BEEN THE CAUSE OF ALL MY TROUBLES! I'M GONNA GET RID OF IT!

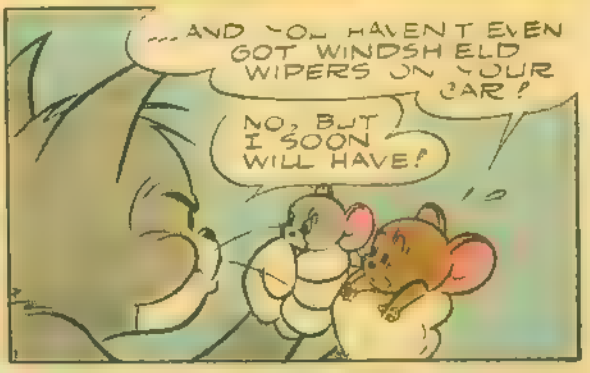

HERE, MISTER! A PRESENT FOR YOU!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT?

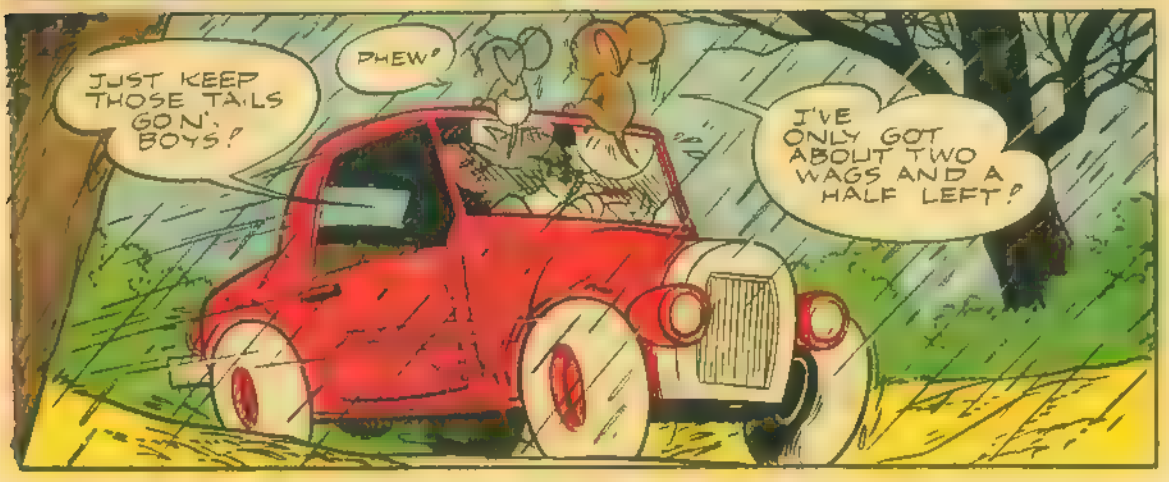

IT'S A LIAR!!
HMM...I'LL TAKE A LOOK INSIDE!


NO WONDER IT DOESN'T WORK! THERE'S NOTHIN' IN IT BUT MICE!!

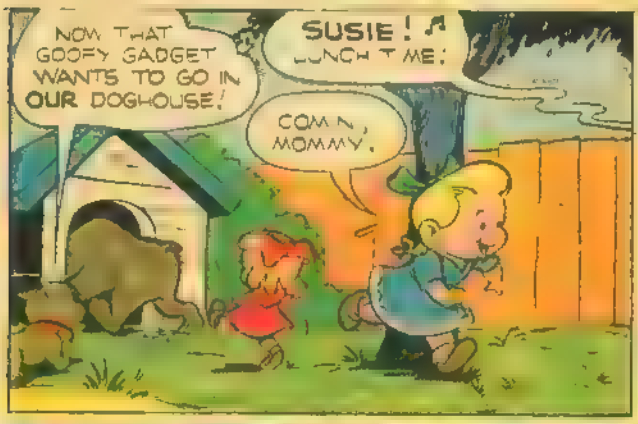

SO SORRY! ALLOW ME TO TAKE THEM OFF YOUR HANDS!
PLEASE DO!

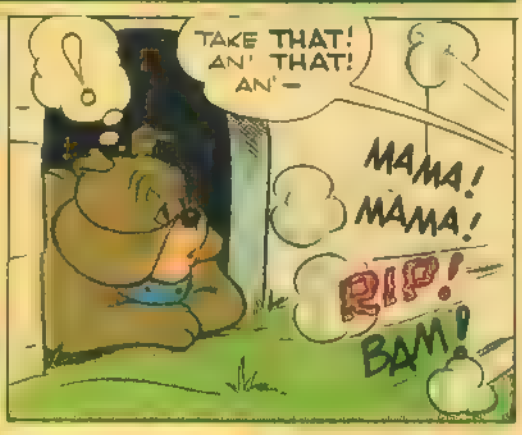
JUST WAIT'LL I GET YOU TWO HOME!
BUT YOU CAN'T DRIVE HOME NOW, TOM! IT'S STARTIN' TO RAIN AGAIN!

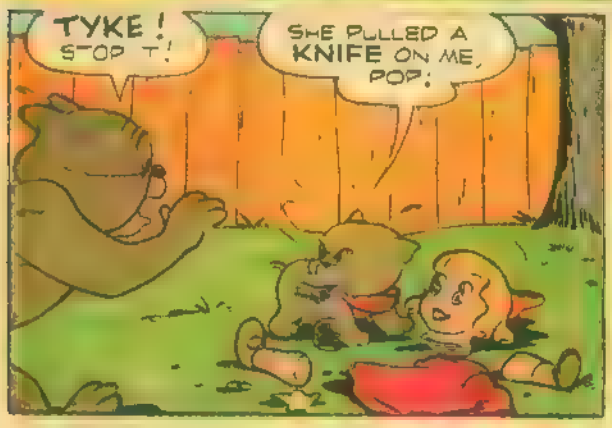

...AND YOU HAVENT EVEN GOT WINDSHIELD WIPERS ON YOUR CAR!
NO, BUT I SOON WILL HAVE!

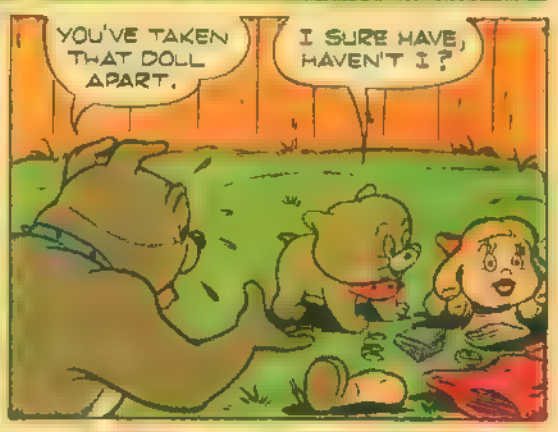

JUST KEEP THOSE TAILS GOIN', BOYS!
PHEW!
I'VE ONLY GOT ABOUT TWO WAGS AND A HALF LEFT!

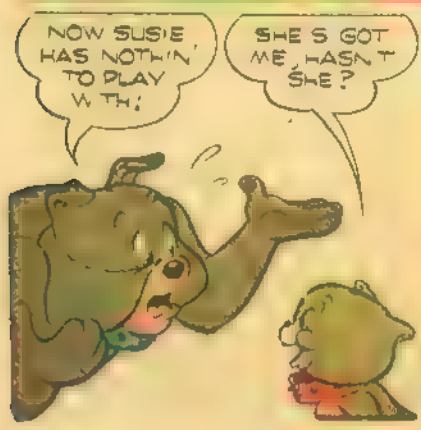
M-G-M CARTOONS present
Big SPIKE and Little TYKE
SUSIE DOESN'T PLAY WITH ME ANY MORE. SHE JUST PLAYS WITH THAT SILLY DOLL.
OH, DON'T BE SO JEALOUS, TYKE!
I THINK MY NEW DOLLY IS JUST SCWUMPTIOUS!

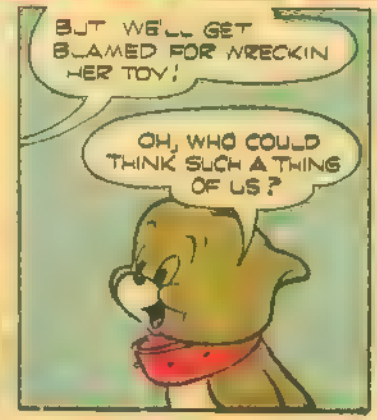

NOW THAT GOOFY GADGET WANTS TO GO IN OUR DOGHOUSE!
SUSIE! ♪ LUNCH TIME!
COMIN, MOMMY.


!
TAKE THAT! AN' THAT! AN' —
MAMA! MAMA!
RIP!
BAM!

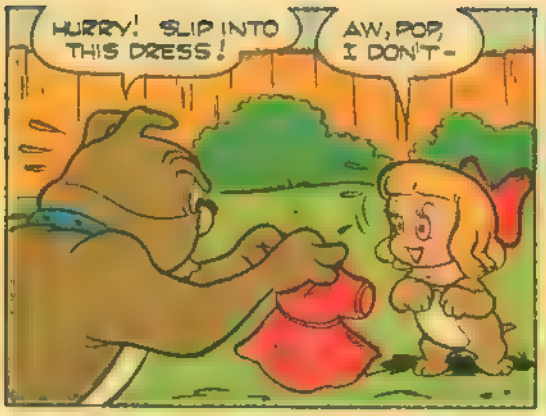

TYKE! STOP IT!
SHE PULLED A KNIFE ON ME, POP!

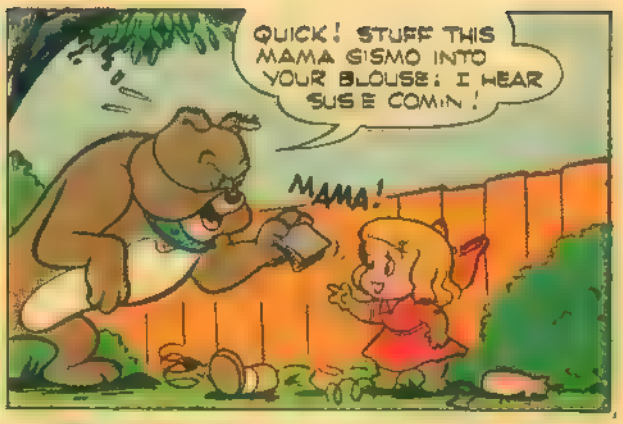

YOU'VE TAKEN THAT DOLL APART.
I SURE HAVE, HAVEN'T I?

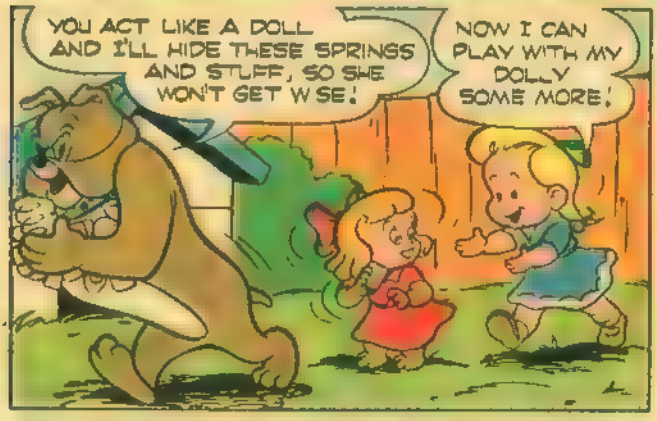

NOW SUSIE HAS NOTHIN' TO PLAY WITH!
SHE'S GOT ME, HASN'T SHE?

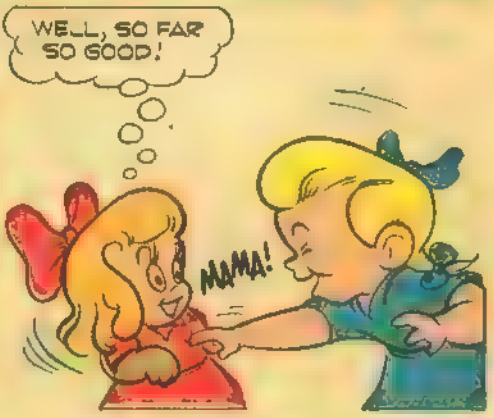

BUT WE'LL GET BLAMED FOR WRECKIN HER TOY!
OH, WHO COULD THINK SUCH A THING OF US?

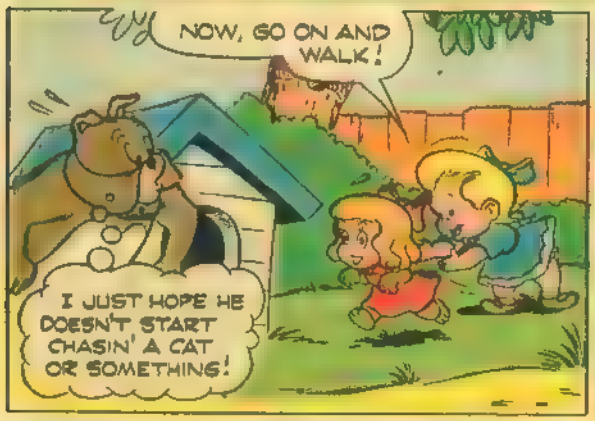
YOU WANTED TO BE A DOLL, SO NOW'S YOUR CHANCE! GET THIS RUBBER HEAD ON!

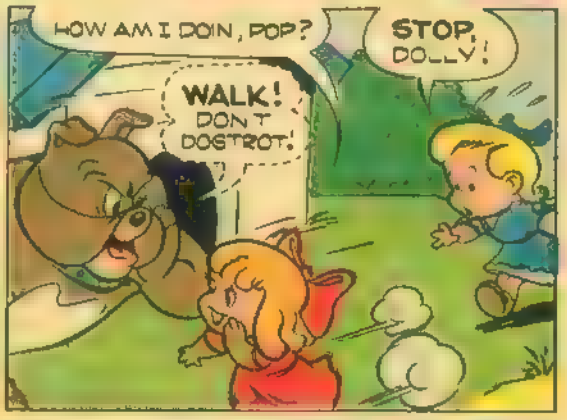

HURRY! SLIP INTO THIS DRESS!
AW, POP, I DON'T-

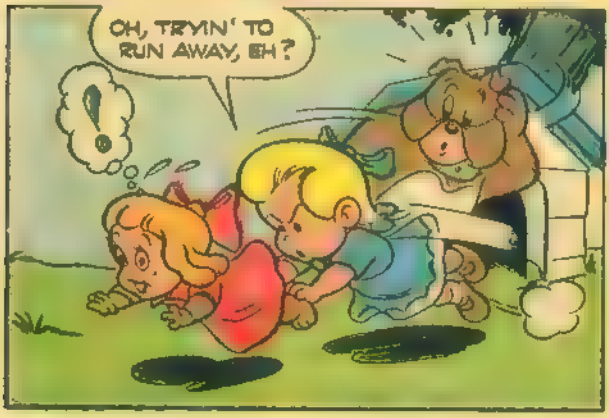

QUICK! STUFF THIS MAMA GISMO INTO YOUR BLOUSE: I HEAR SUSIE COMIN!
MAMA!

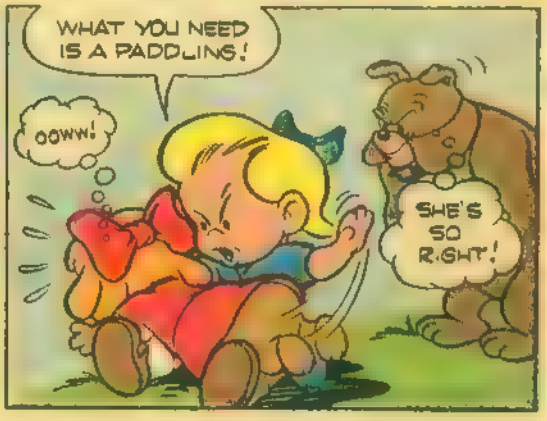

YOU ACT LIKE A DOLL AND I'LL HIDE THESE SPRINGS AND STUFF, SO SHE WON'T GET WISE!
NOW I CAN PLAY WITH MY DOLLY SOME MORE!

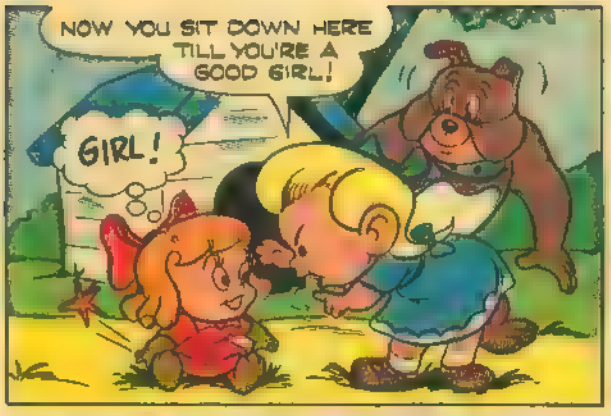

WELL, SO FAR SO GOOD!
MAMA!

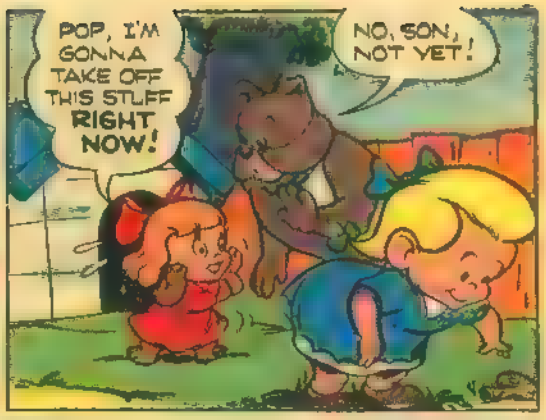

NOW, GO ON AND WALK!
I JUST HOPE HE DOESN'T START CHASIN' A CAT OR SOMETHING!

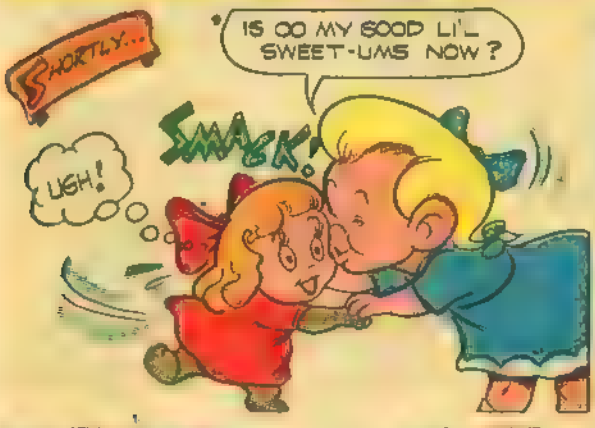

HOW AM I DOIN, POP?
STOP, DOLLY!
WALK! DON'T DOGTROT!

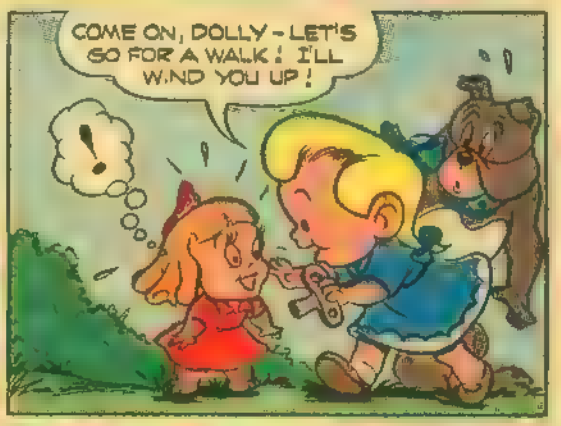

OH, TRYIN' TO RUN AWAY, EH?
!

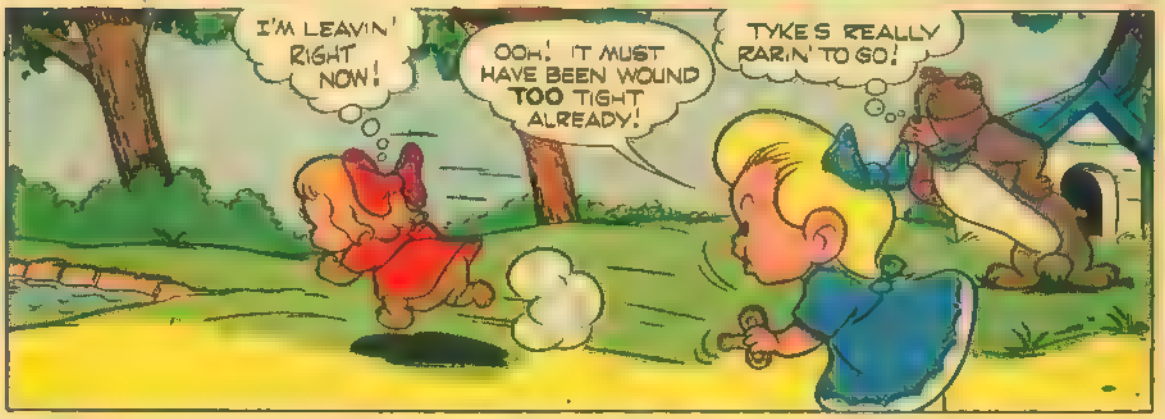

WHAT YOU NEED IS A PADDLING!
OOWW!
SHE'S SO RIGHT!

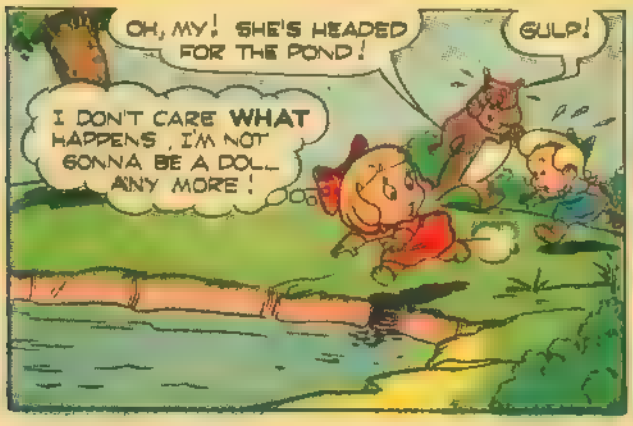

NOW YOU SIT DOWN HERE TILL YOU'RE A GOOD GIRL!
GIRL!

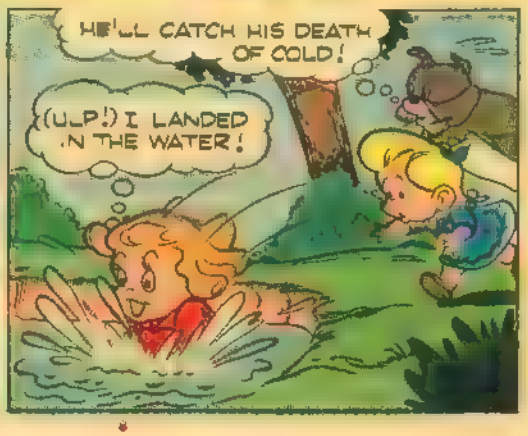

POP, I'M GONNA TAKE OFF THIS STUFF RIGHT NOW!
NO, SON, NOT YET!

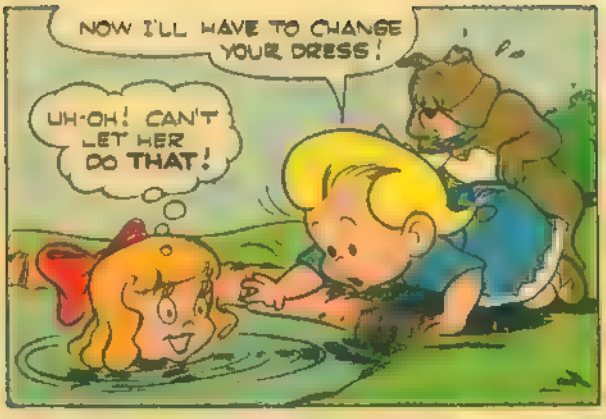

SHORTLY...
IS OO MY GOOD LI'L SWEET-UMS NOW?
SMACK!
UGH!

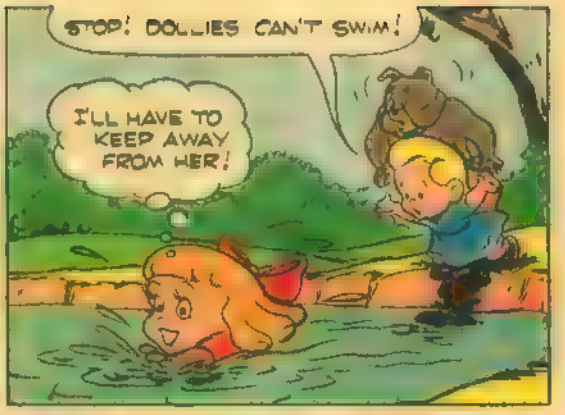

COME ON, DOLLY - LET'S GO FOR A WALK! I'LL WIND YOU UP!
!

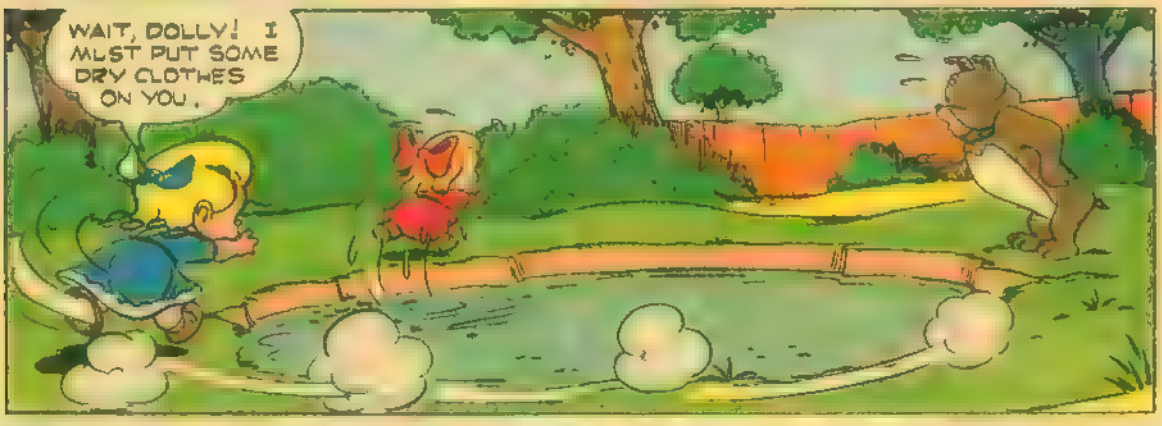

I'M LEAVIN' RIGHT NOW!
OOH! IT MUST HAVE BEEN WOUND TOO TIGHT ALREADY!
TYKE'S REALLY RARIN' TO GO!

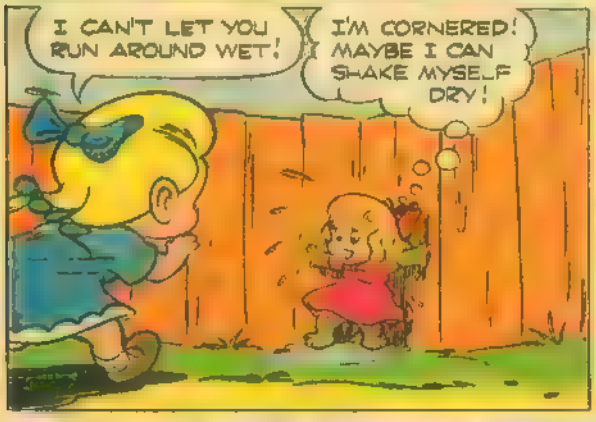

OH, MY! SHE'S HEADED FOR THE POND!
GULP!
I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS, I'M NOT GONNA BE A DOLL ANY MORE!

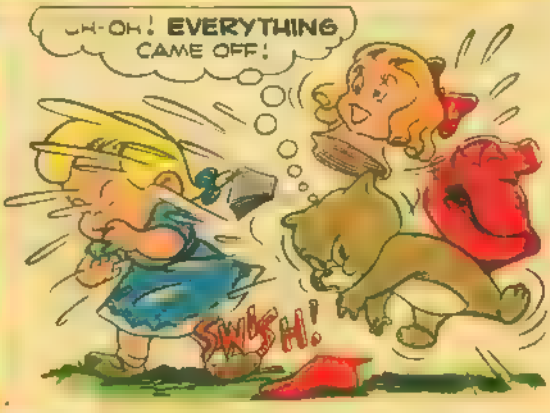

HE'LL CATCH HIS DEATH OF COLD!
(ULP!) I LANDED IN THE WATER!


NOW I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE YOUR DRESS!
UH-OH! CAN'T LET HER DO THAT!

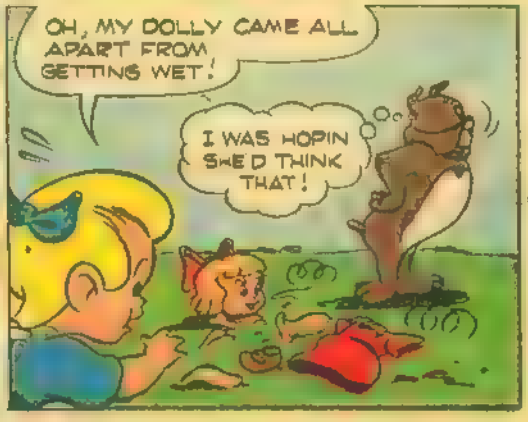

STOP! DOLLIES CAN'T SWIM!
I'LL HAVE TO KEEP AWAY FROM HER!

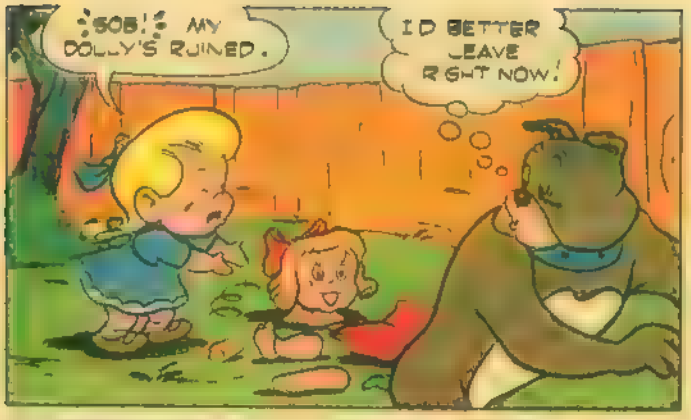

WAIT, DOLLY! I MUST PUT SOME DRY CLOTHES ON YOU.


I CAN'T LET YOU RUN AROUND WET!
I'M CORNERED! MAYBE I CAN SHAKE MYSELF DRY!


UH-OH! EVERYTHING CAME OFF!
SWISH!

NOW I'M SOAKED!
GET LOST, TYKE!

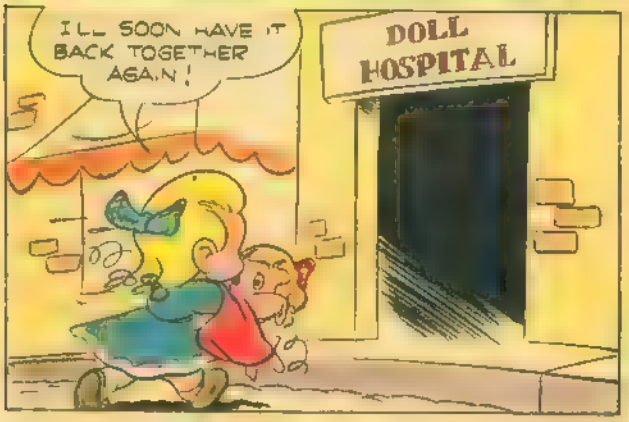

OH, MY DOLLY CAME ALL APART FROM GETTING WET!
I WAS HOPIN SHE'D THINK THAT!


SOB! MY DOLLY'S RUINED.
I'D BETTER LEAVE RIGHT NOW!

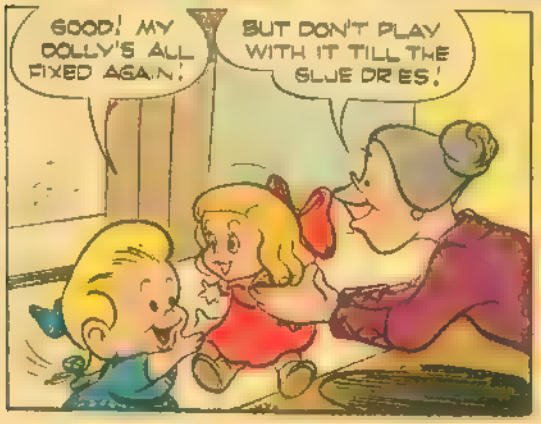
BUT I KNOW WHO MIGHT FIX IT FOR ME!

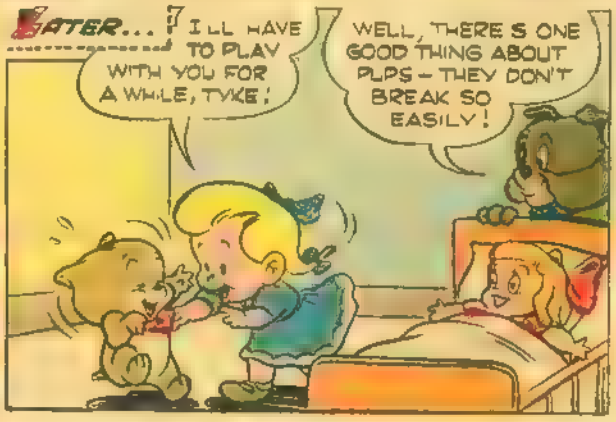
I WAS AFRAID OF THIS!
KERCHOO!

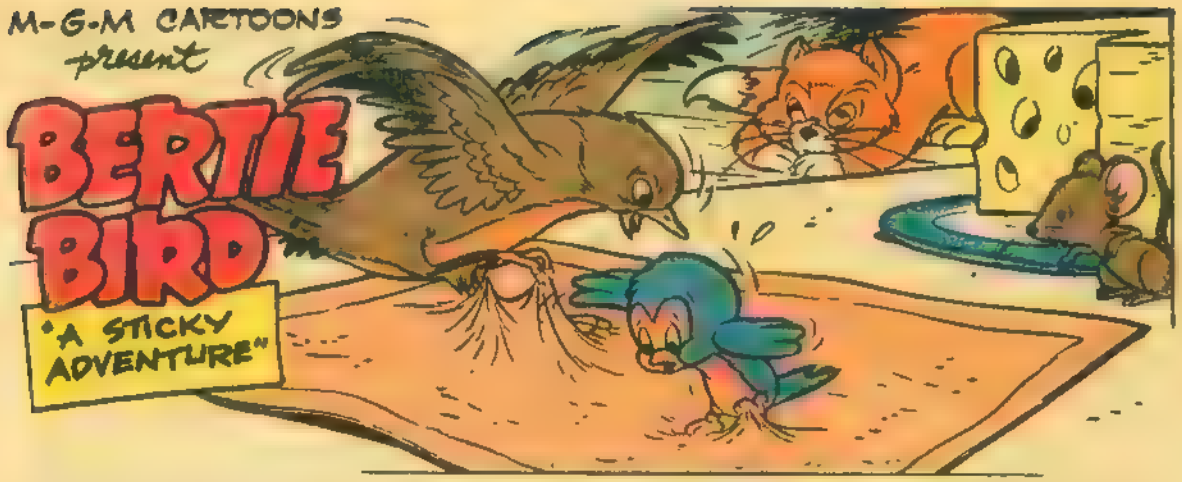
I BELIEVE YOU'RE RUNNIN A FEVER!


I'LL SOON HAVE IT BACK TOGETHER AGAIN!
DOLL HOSPITAL

DOG HOSPITAL
POOR LITTLE FELLA! YOU'LL SOON BE WELL!


GOOD! MY DOLLY'S ALL FIXED AGAIN!
BUT DON'T PLAY WITH IT TILL THE GLUE DRIES!


LATER...
I'LL HAVE TO PLAY WITH YOU FOR A WHILE, TYKE!
WELL, THERE'S ONE GOOD THING ABOUT PUPS – THEY DON'T BREAK SO EASILY!



Bertie Bird swooped down and lit on the rim of the birdbath where Red Robin was taking his bath.

"Quick! Dry your feathers, Red Robin!" Bertie cried. "We're going places!"

"Where?" asked Red Robin, hopping out and shaking himself vigorously.

"To Uncle Silas's store," answered Bertie. "We haven't been there for a long time, and I'm just drooling for some of those nice cookie crumbs he feeds us."

"Yumity yum! So am I!" cried Red Robin, clacking his beak hungrily. "Let's go!"

Full of high spirits, they chased each other all the way to Uncle Silas's small country store in the sleepy little village of Crazy Corners.

"Oh, cheepers!" cried Bertie, disappointed, as they landed on the porch. "Uncle Silas is asleep."

Sure enough, there sat old Uncle Silas, tilted back in his chair on the porch, snoring like a steam engine.

"Well, let's wake him up!" said Red Robin.

A minute later, the air was filled with bird noises — shrieks, calls, screams, chirps, and songs. But Uncle Silas slept through it all.

"I know," said Bertie, eyeing Mirandy, Uncle Silas's cat, who was curled up asleep on the floor at his feet. "We'll make Mirandy yowl. That'll wake Uncle Silas up."

The birds weren't afraid of Mirandy — she was old and slow in her movements — so they boldly darted down and jerked a couple of hairs out of Mirandy's tail. But Mirandy didn't yowl. Instead, she got to her feet with great dignity and ambled away.

"That stupid old cat!" said Red Robin peevishly. "She's no help!"

"Maybe we can get in the store," said Bertie, "and find some cookie crumbs by ourselves. There ought to be some kind of an opening."

They flew 'round and 'round the store, but finally they had to give up that idea, too. The store was closed tighter than a drum.

"Oh, chee!" sighed Bertie. "Guess we'll have to wait until Uncle Silas wakes up."

"That won't be necessary, fellows," said a squeaky little voice below them.

Startled, Bertie and Red Robin leaned over the edge of the porch and peered down into the grass.

A little brown mouse peeped up at them from under a leaf and wiggled his whiskers. "Hi!" he whispered. "I'm going in the store for my afternoon snack. Want to come along?"

"Oh, yes!" answered Bertie. "But how can you get in?"

"Like this," said the little mouse. He scrambled up to the porch, then, motioning for Bertie and Red Robin to follow him, he scurried across the porch and stopped in front of the screen door. He pushed up Mirandy's small swinging door, and said, "Hop in!"

"How clever!" said Red Robin, as he and Bertie ducked in, followed by the mouse.

"Huh! If you think that's clever," the mouse said, "just watch me snitch some cheese!" He scampered around in back of the counter. Bertie and Red Robin flew after him.

In a dark corner under the counter, the birds saw a mousetrap baited with a small piece of cheese, and they wondered how the mouse was going to get the cheese without getting caught.

But he casually dropped a lead pencil to spring the trap, then ignored the cheese and scrambled up to the top of the counter.

"Aren't you going to eat the cheese?" asked Bertie.

"Not that stale old trap cheese!" said the mouse. "I prefer fresh cheese!" He skittered along the top of the counter to a round drum of cheese covered with a wooden lid.

Full of curiosity, Bertie and Red Robin perched on the counter to watch him.

The mouse squatted on his haunches, lifted the cheese lid with his front paws, and held it up while he happily nibbled the cheese.

"You're clever, all right!" said Red Robin. "But why did you spring the trap?"

"Just for fun!" answered the mouse. He gulped down a piece of cheese. "Have some? It's delicious!"

"No, thanks!" said Bertie. "I don't like cheese. I prefer cookie crumbs. Come on, Red Robin, let's find some!"

As they darted about the store, searching, Bertie suddenly cried, "Red Robin! Look! Flies!"

"Whee!" cried Red Robin excitedly. "A feast!" And forgetting about cookie crumbs, he and Bertie dived down.

Splat! They landed right in the middle of a piece of sticky flypaper.

"Help! We're stuck!" cried Bertie.

The little mouse, bulging with cheese, waddled down the counter and looked at his poor unfortunate friends. "Golly!" he said. "I'm sorry, but I can't help you. If I step on that sticky paper, I'll be stuck, too." And off he scampered, leaving the little birds to their fate.

Bertie and Red Robin became panicked, and they screamed and struggled desperately. But the more they struggled, the more entangled they became.

Finally, Bertie gave a terrific jerk backwards. Off the counter slid the paper, and Bertie, Red Robin, flypaper, and flies landed on the floor with a plop!

At that moment, in through her swinging door walked Mirandy.

"Mrrow!" yelled Mirandy, as she spied the struggling little birds. Then, crouching, she got set to spring.

She didn't look so old to Bertie now. "Oh!" he wailed. "This is the end of us!"

Mirandy sprang, and there she was, stuck fast to the flypaper, too.

"YE-OWW!" she screamed, and her loud voice brought Uncle Silas on the double.

"Well, I'll be jiggered!" he exclaimed, as he stared at the strange assortment of captives on the flypaper.

Quickly pulling Mirandy off the paper, Uncle Silas locked her in a storeroom. Then he rescued the birds and washed the stickiness off their feet and feathers. "Reckon I know what you two sneaked in here for," he chuckled. "Cookie crumbs, eh?"

At that moment, Bertie and Red Robin were not a bit interested in cookie crumbs. They just wanted to get out of there.

Understanding how they felt, Uncle Silas carried them to the door and set them free.

"Oh, Red Robin!" cried Bertie. "What a narrow escape! I'll never come here again!"

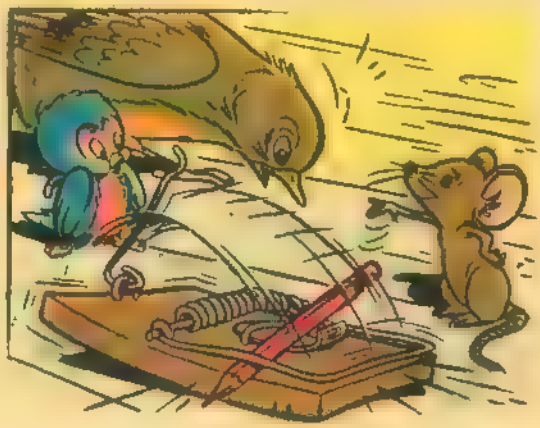
"Neither will I!" said Red Robin. "I hate cookie crumbs!"

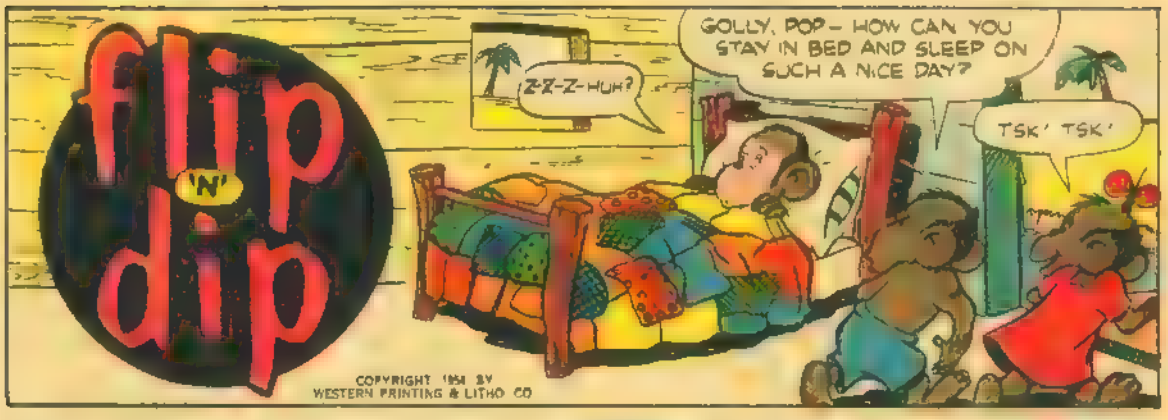
But a week later, guess who was gobbling up cookie crumbs on the porch of Uncle Silas's store — Bertie and Red Robin!

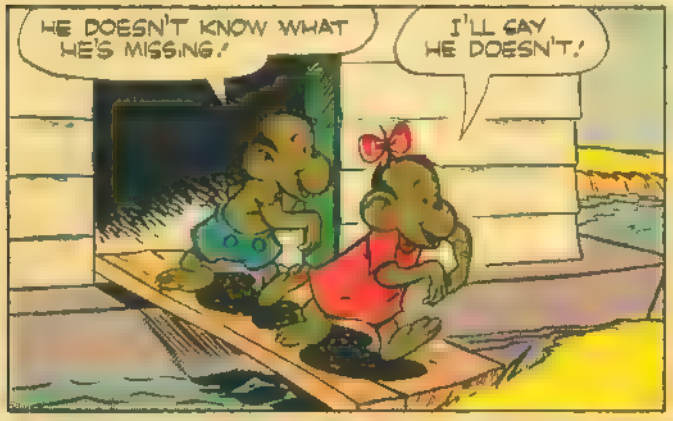
Scared? Not this time. They had been polite and had waited until Uncle Silas served them.

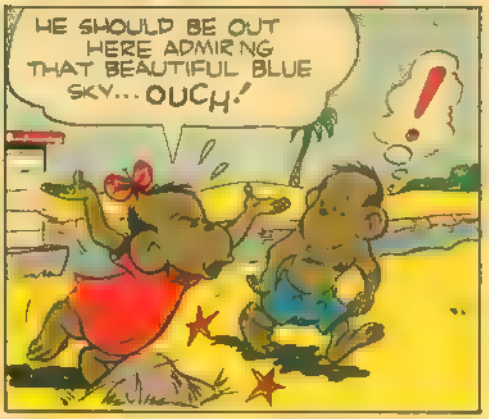
"Now you're gettin' smart," Uncle Silas told them.

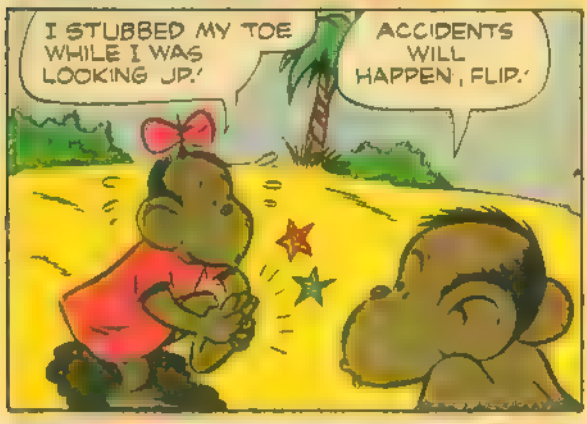
Bertie and Red Robin were too busy eating to answer, but they agreed!

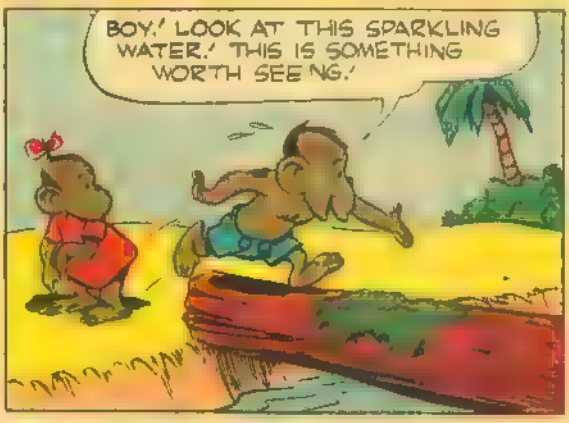



flip 'N' dip
Z-Z-Z-HUH?
GOLLY, POP – HOW CAN YOU STAY IN BED AND SLEEP ON SUCH A NICE DAY?
TSK! TSK!
COPYRIGHT 1951 BY WESTERN PRINTING & LITHO CO


HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S MISSING!
I'LL SAY HE DOESN'T!

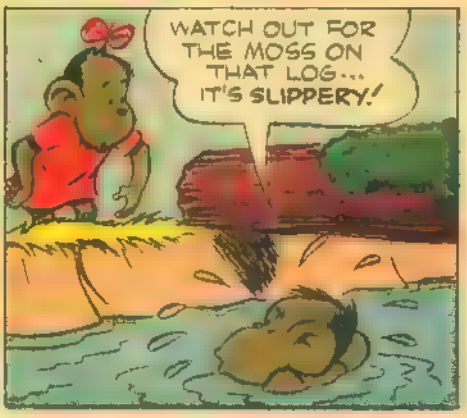

HE SHOULD BE OUT HERE ADMIRING THAT BEAUTIFUL BLUE SKY... OUCH!
!

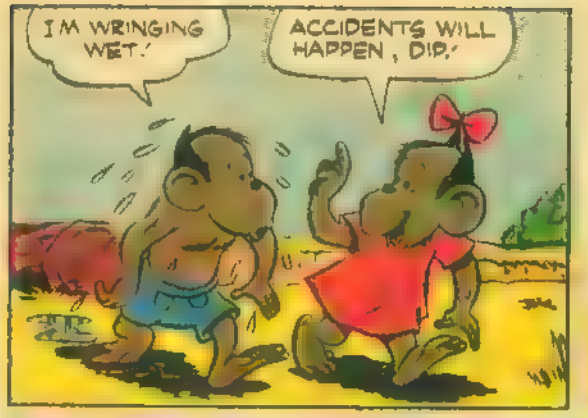

I STUBBED MY TOE WHILE I WAS LOOKING UP!
ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN, FLIP!

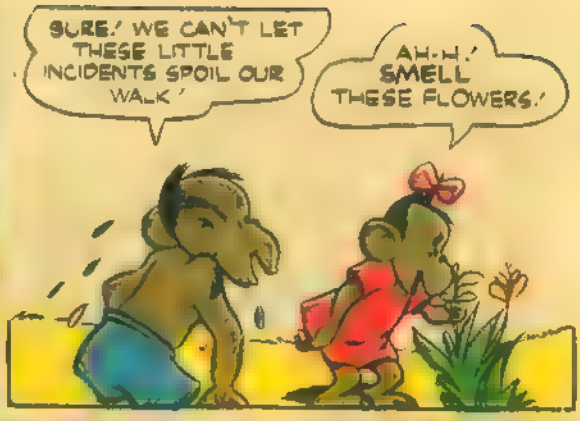

BOY! LOOK AT THIS SPARKLING WATER! THIS IS SOMETHING WORTH SEEING!

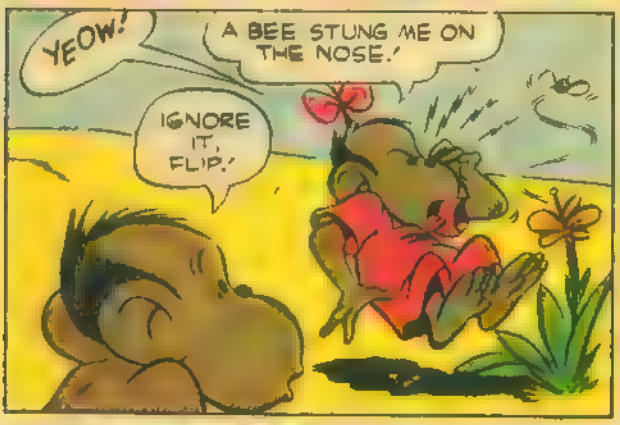
UH OH!

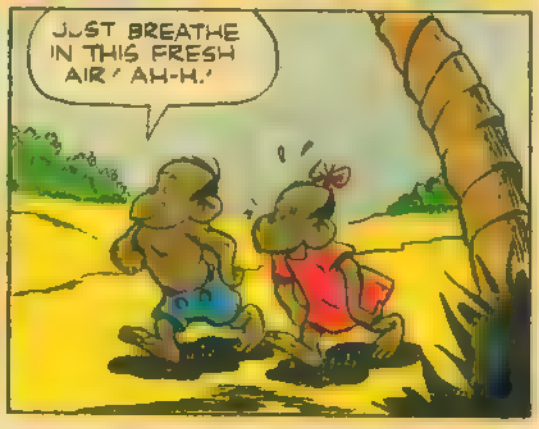
SPLASH!

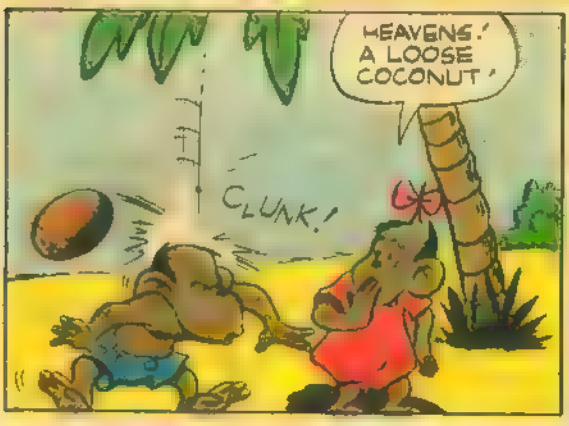

WATCH OUT FOR THE MOSS ON THAT LOG... IT'S SLIPPERY!

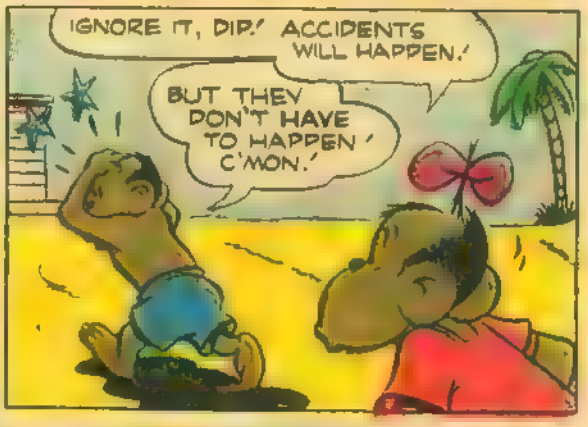

I'M WRINGING WET!
ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN, DIP!

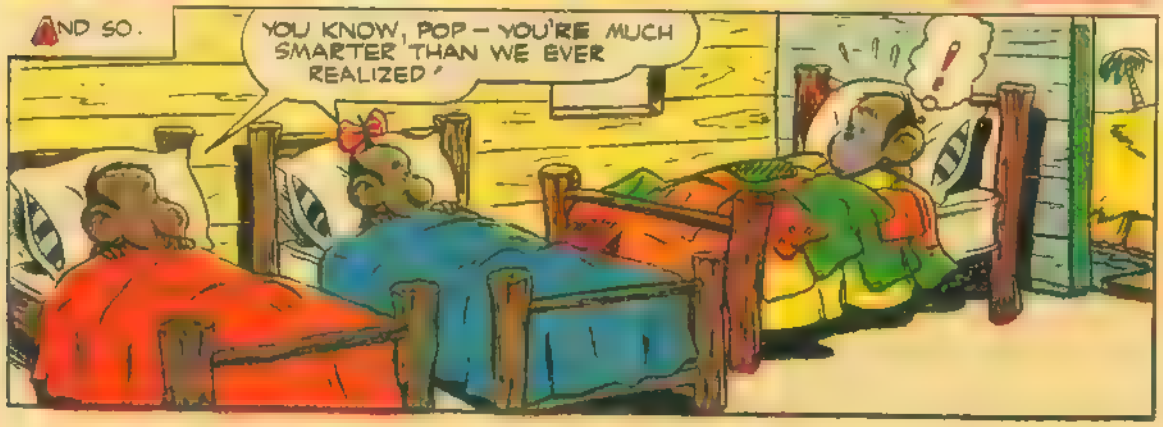

SURE! WE CAN'T LET THESE LITTLE INCIDENTS SPOIL OUR WALK!
AH-H! SMELL THESE FLOWERS!


YEOW!
A BEE STUNG ME ON THE NOSE!
IGNORE IT, FLIP!

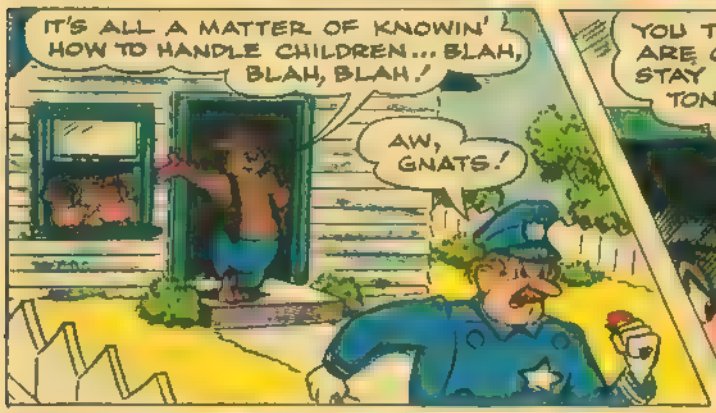

JUST BREATHE IN THIS FRESH AIR! AH-H!

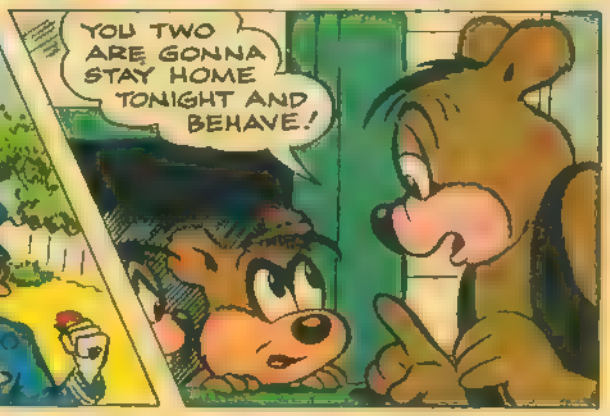

HEAVENS! A LOOSE COCONUT!
CLUNK!

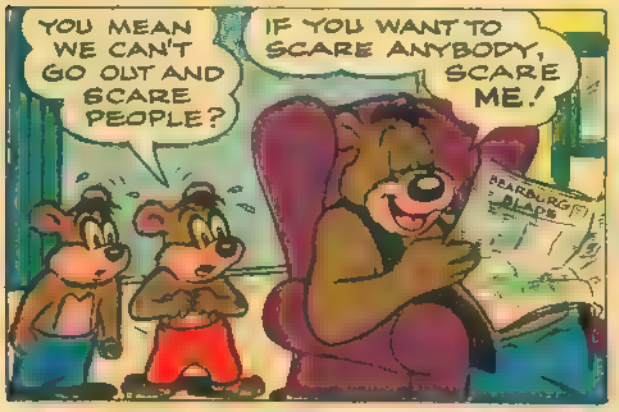

IGNORE IT, DIP! ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN!
BUT THEY DON'T HAVE TO HAPPEN! C'MON!


AND SO.
YOU KNOW, POP – YOU'RE MUCH SMARTER THAN WE EVER REALIZED!

M.G.M.-CARTOONS
present
BARNEY BEAR
with
Fuzzy and Wuzzy
THE POLICE DEPARTMENT IS PUTTIN' ON A HALLOWEEN SHOW TO KEEP THE KIDS OUT OF MISCHIEF TONIGHT!
NO, THANKS! I KNOW HOW TO KEEP MY KIDS IN LINE!
THE TICKETS ARE A BUCK!

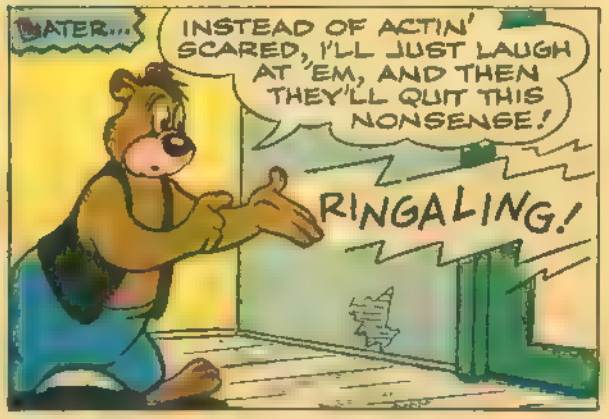

IT'S ALL A MATTER OF KNOWIN' HOW TO HANDLE CHILDREN... BLAH, BLAH, BLAH!
AW, GNATS!


YOU TWO ARE GONNA STAY HOME TONIGHT AND BEHAVE!

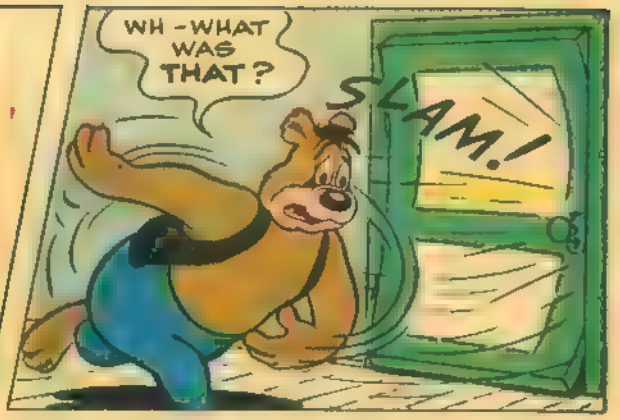

YOU MEAN WE CAN'T GO OUT AND SCARE PEOPLE?
IF YOU WANT TO SCARE ANYBODY, SCARE ME!
BEARBURG BLADE

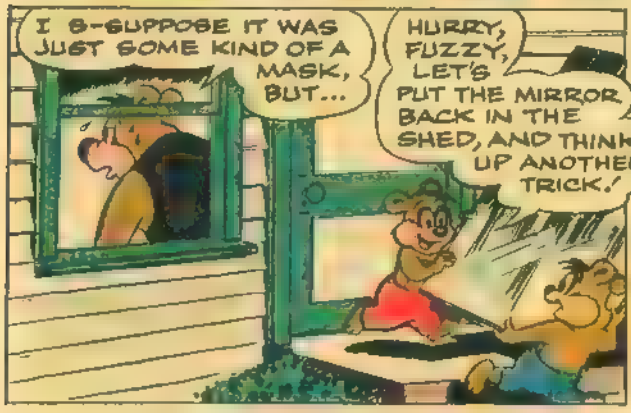
I CAN TAKE IT! HA, HA!
AW, SNOZZLEWOZZLE!

WHAT FUN IS THERE IN RINGIN' OUR DOORBELL AND GOIN' "BOO"?
WE'LL GIVE THE GAG A NEW TWIST! LISTEN...

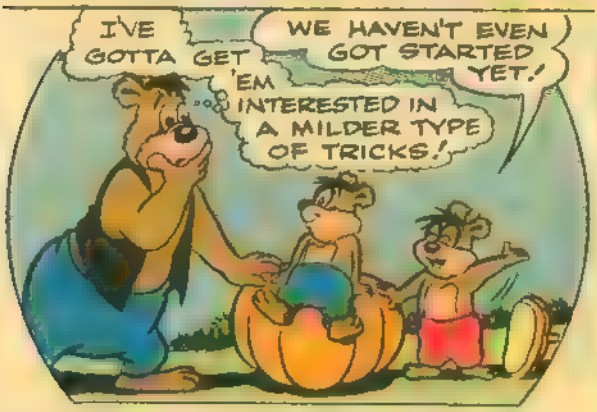

LATER...
INSTEAD OF ACTIN' SCARED, I'LL JUST LAUGH AT 'EM, AND THEN THEY'LL QUIT THIS NONSENSE!
RINGALING!

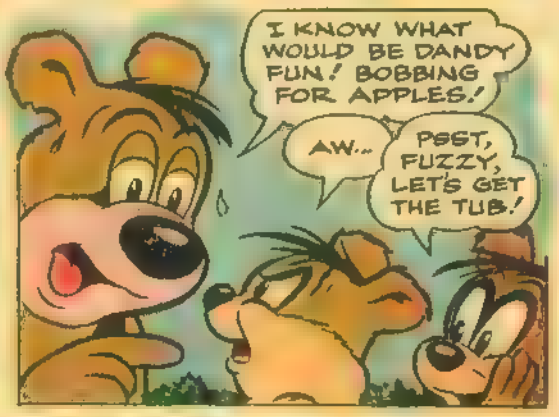
HUH? (GULP!)

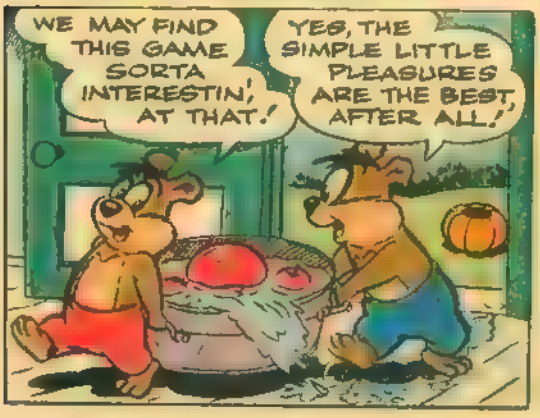

WH-WHAT WAS THAT?
SLAM!

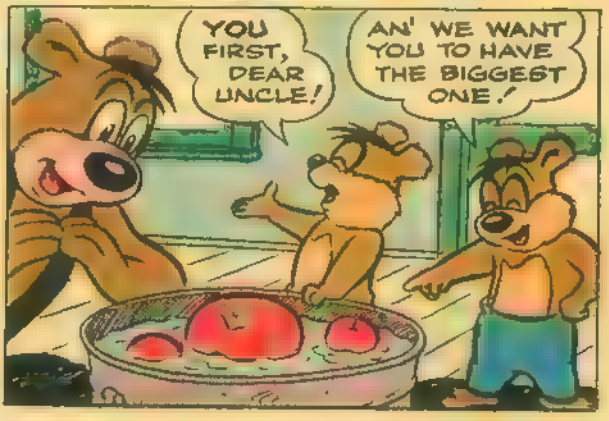

I S-SUPPOSE IT WAS JUST SOME KIND OF A MASK, BUT...
HURRY, FUZZY, LET'S PUT THE MIRROR BACK IN THE SHED, AND THINK UP ANOTHER TRICK!

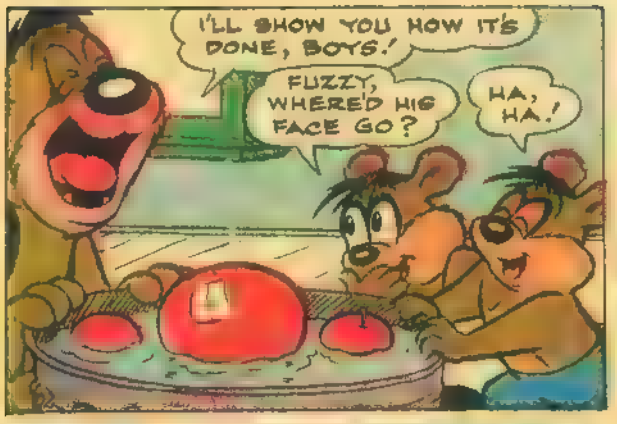
I NEVER SAW ONE QUITE LIKE IT! THEY'RE MAKIN' 'EM SCARIER EVERY YEAR!

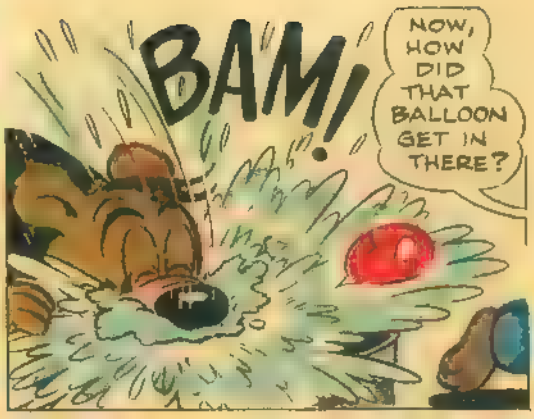

I'VE GOTTA GET 'EM INTERESTED IN A MILDER TYPE OF TRICKS!
WE HAVEN'T EVEN GOT STARTED YET!


I KNOW WHAT WOULD BE DANDY FUN! BOBBING FOR APPLES!
AW...
PSST, FUZZY, LET'S GET THE TUB!

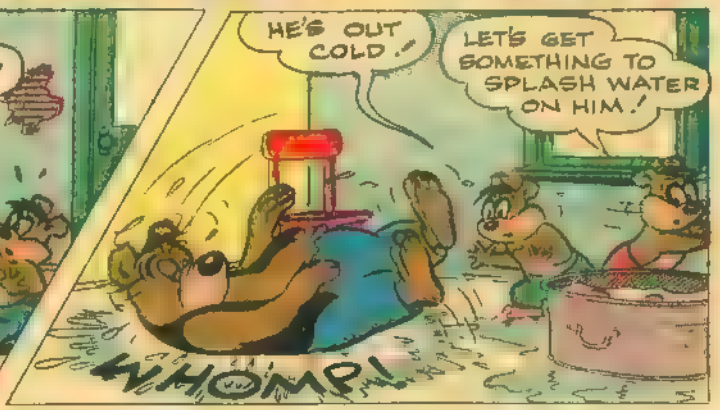

WE MAY FIND THIS GAME SORTA INTERESTIN', AT THAT!
YES, THE SIMPLE LITTLE PLEASURES ARE THE BEST, AFTER ALL!

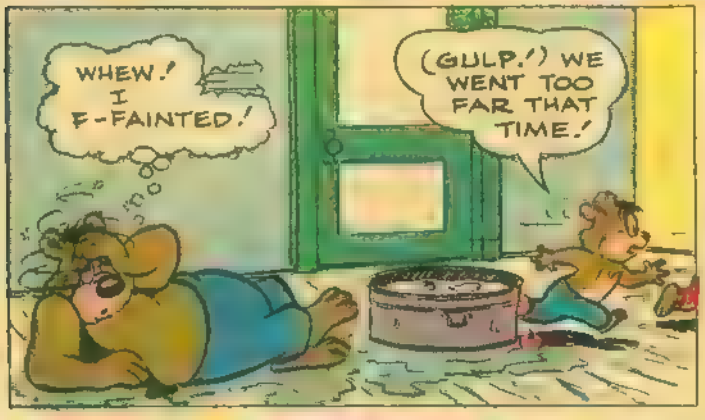

YOU FIRST, DEAR UNCLE!
AN' WE WANT YOU TO HAVE THE BIGGEST ONE!

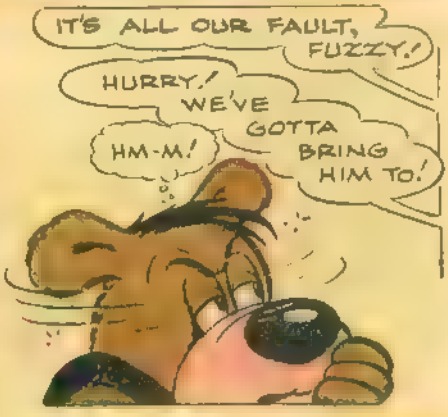

I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE, BOYS!
FUZZY, WHERE'D HIS FACE GO?
HA, HA!

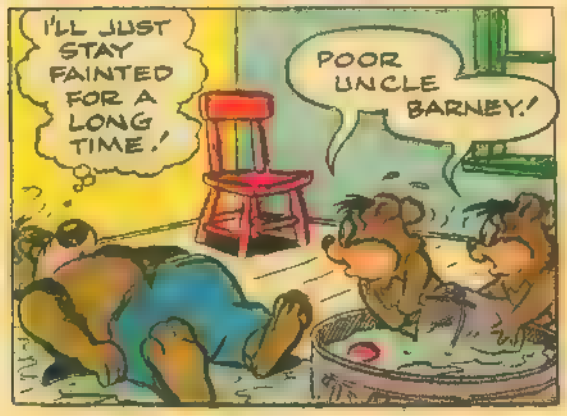

BAM!
NOW, HOW DID THAT BALLOON GET IN THERE?

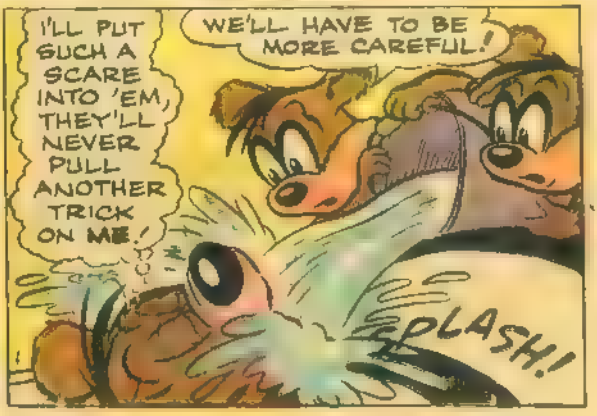
HEY, HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S GONNA FAINT!

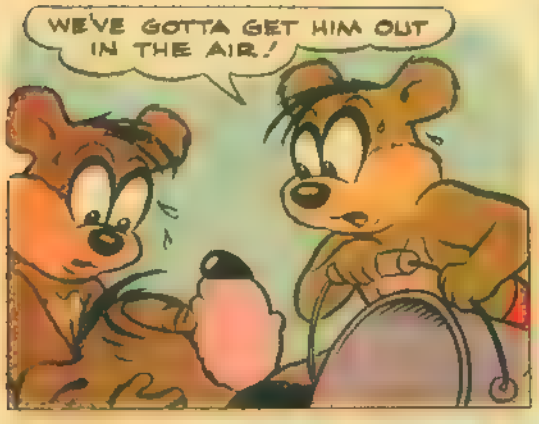

HE'S OUT COLD!
LET'S GET SOMETHING TO SPLASH WATER ON HIM!
WHOMP!

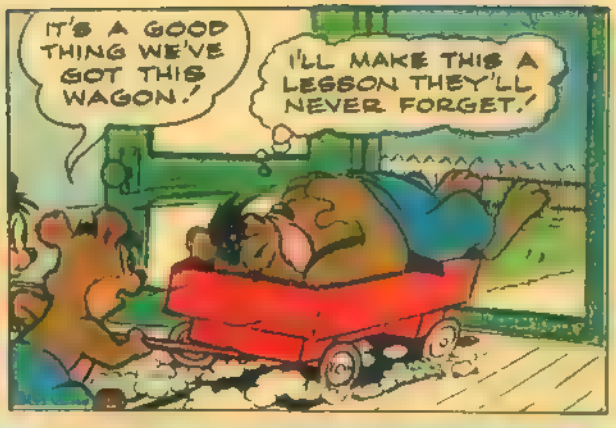

WHEW! I F-FAINTED!
(GULP!) WE WENT TOO FAR THAT TIME!

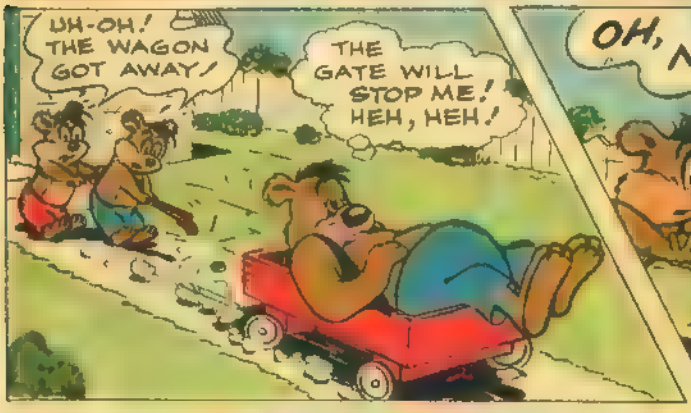

IT'S ALL OUR FAULT, FUZZY!
HURRY! WE'VE GOTTA BRING HIM TO!
HM-M!

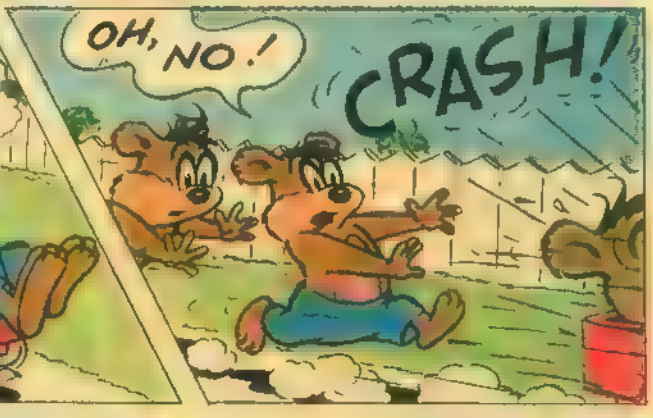

I'LL JUST STAY FAINTED FOR A LONG TIME!
POOR UNCLE BARNEY!

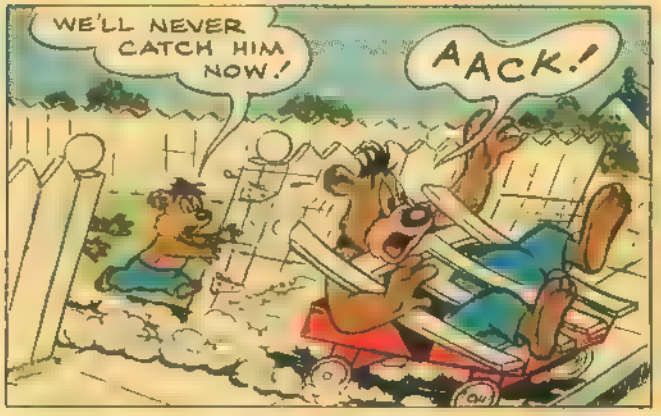

I'LL PUT SUCH A SCARE INTO 'EM, THEY'LL NEVER PULL ANOTHER TRICK ON ME!
WE'LL HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL!
SPLASH!

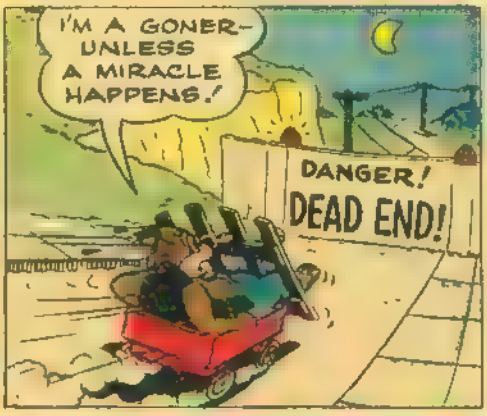

WE'VE GOTTA GET HIM OUT IN THE AIR!

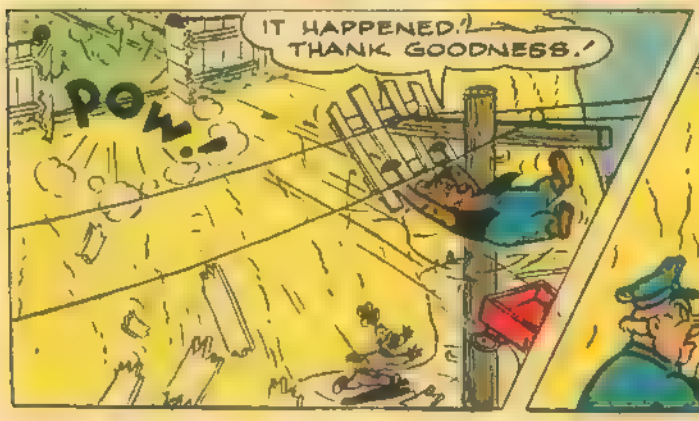

IT'S A GOOD THING WE'VE GOT THIS WAGON!
I'LL MAKE THIS A LESSON THEY'LL NEVER FORGET!

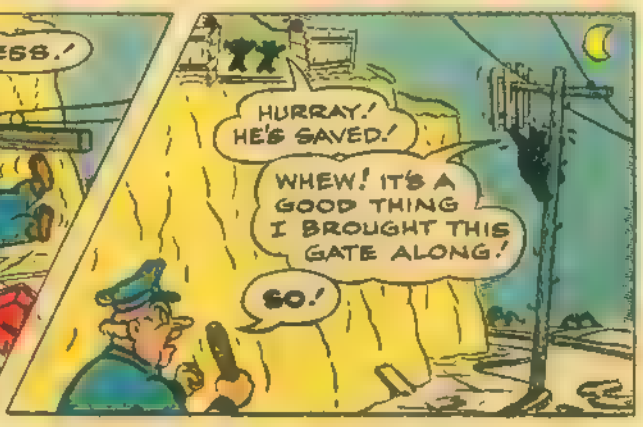

UH-OH! THE WAGON GOT AWAY!
THE GATE WILL STOP ME! HEH, HEH!

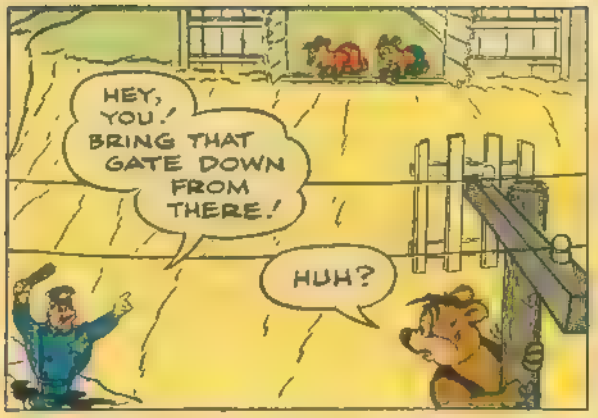

OH, NO!
CRASH!

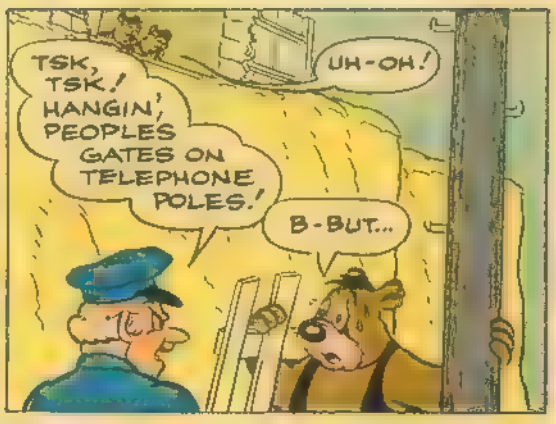

WE'LL NEVER CATCH HIM NOW!
AACK!

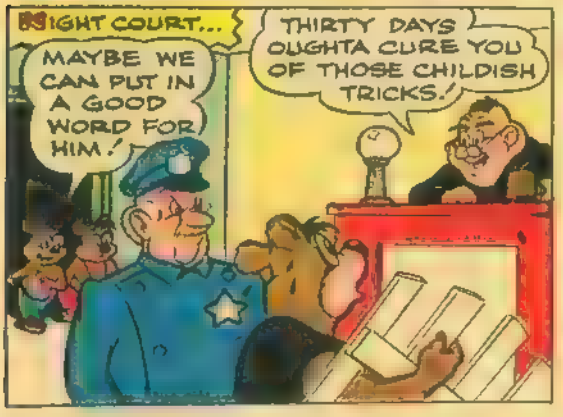

I'M A GONER— UNLESS A MIRACLE HAPPENS!
DANGER! DEAD END!


IT HAPPENED! THANK GOODNESS!
POW!

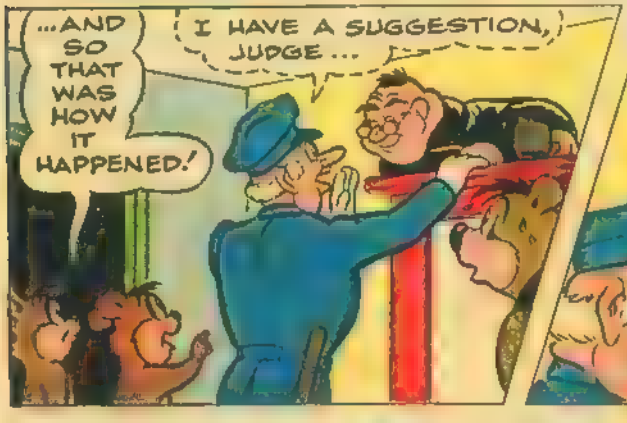

HURRAY! HE'S SAVED!
WHEW! IT'S A GOOD THING I BROUGHT THIS GATE ALONG!
SO!

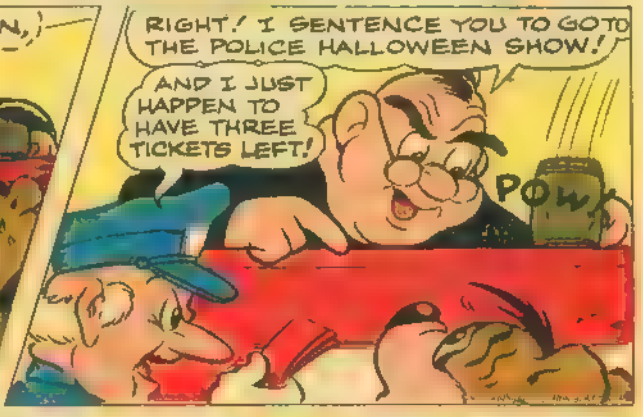

HEY, YOU! BRING THAT GATE DOWN FROM THERE!
HUH?

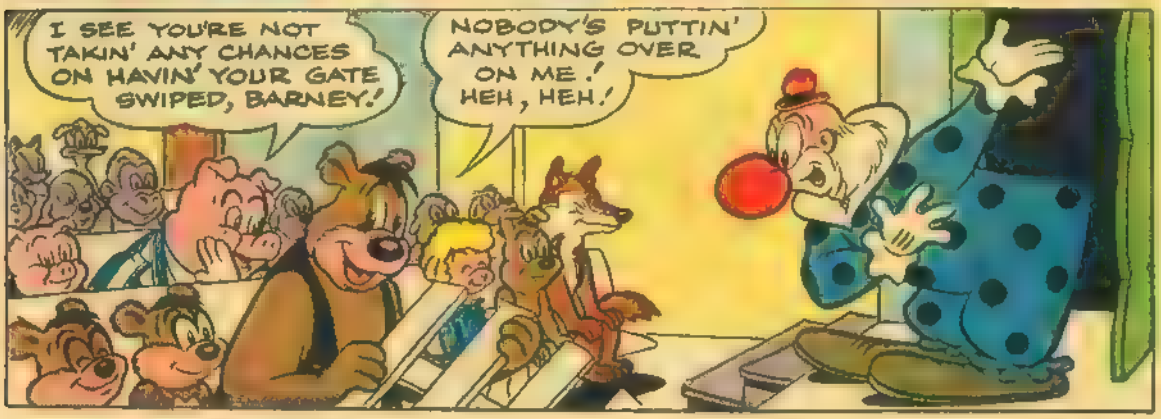

TSK, TSK! HANGIN' PEOPLES GATES ON TELEPHONE POLES!
UH-OH!
B-BUT...

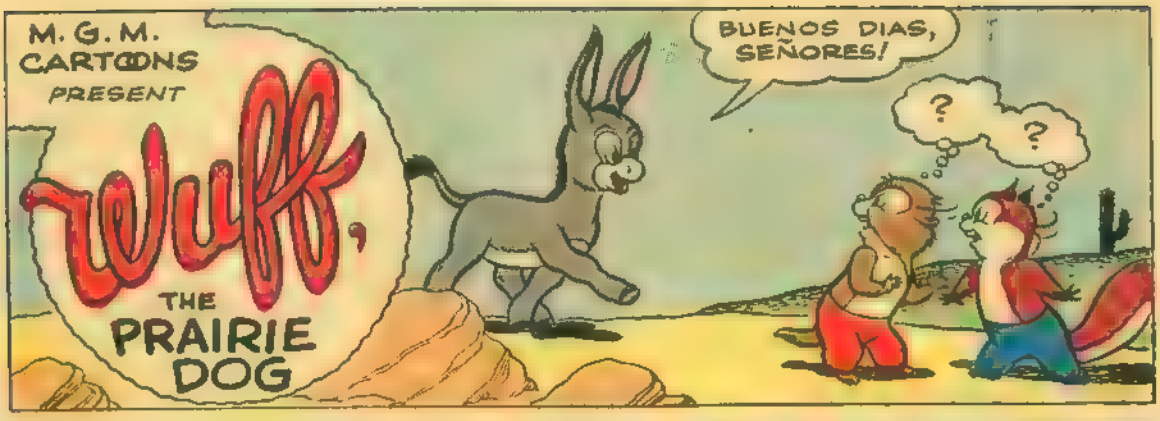

NIGHT COURT...
MAYBE WE CAN PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR HIM!
THIRTY DAYS OUGHTA CURE YOU OF THOSE CHILDISH TRICKS!

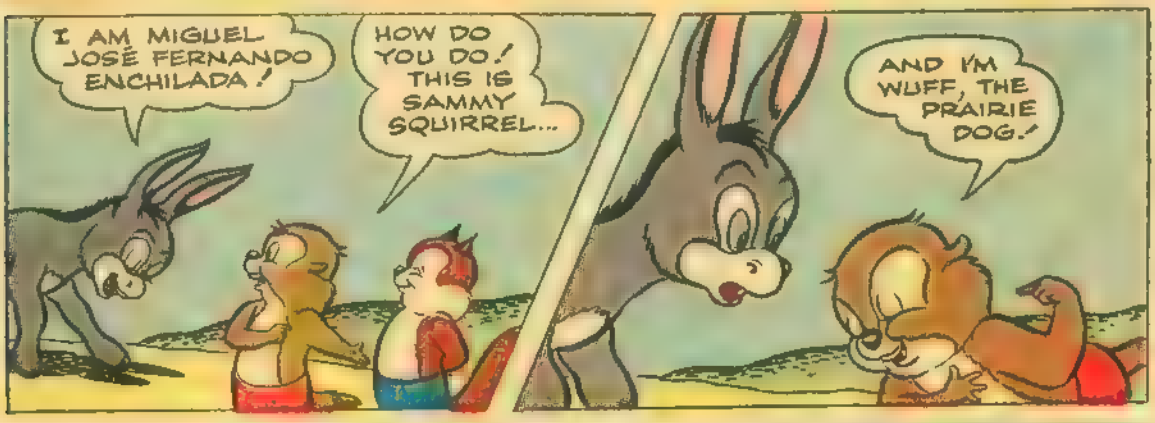
WE CAN EXPLAIN IT ALL, YOUR HONOR!
?


...AND SO THAT WAS HOW IT HAPPENED!
I HAVE A SUGGESTION, JUDGE...

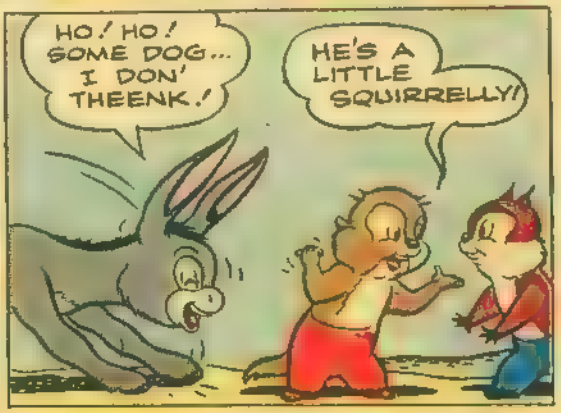

RIGHT! I SENTENCE YOU TO GO TO THE POLICE HALLOWEEN SHOW!
AND I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE THREE TICKETS LEFT!
POW


I SEE YOU'RE NOT TAKIN' ANY CHANCES ON HAVIN' YOUR GATE SWIPED, BARNEY!
NOBODY'S PUTTIN' ANYTHING OVER ON ME! HEH, HEH!

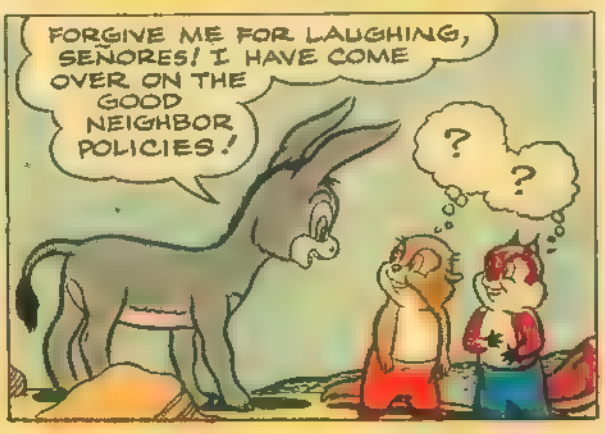

M. G. M. CARTOONS PRESENT
Wuff, THE PRAIRIE DOG
BUENOS DIAS, SEÑORES!
?
?

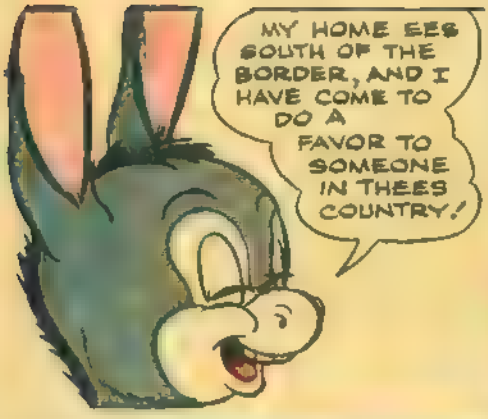

I AM MIGUEL JOSÉ FERNANDO ENCHILADA!
HOW DO YOU DO! THIS IS SAMMY SQUIRREL...
AND I'M WUFF, THE PRAIRIE DOG!

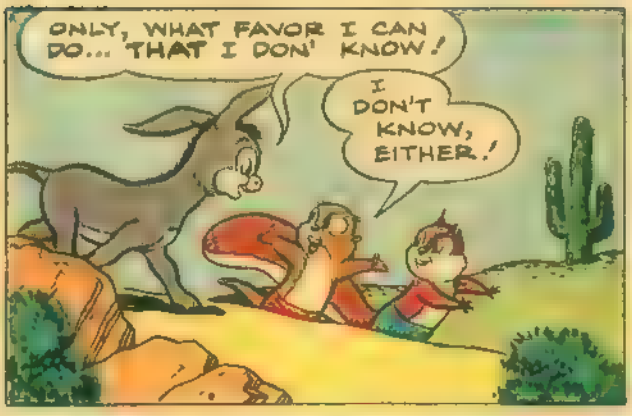
HO! HO! THAT'S REECH! LET'S HEAR YOU BARK!

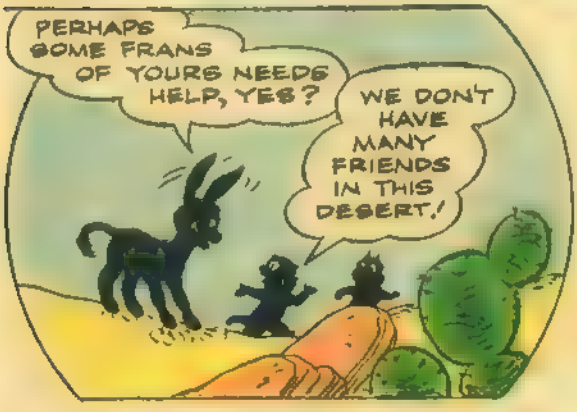

HO! HO! SOME DOG... I DON' THEENK!
HE'S A LITTLE SQUIRRELLY!

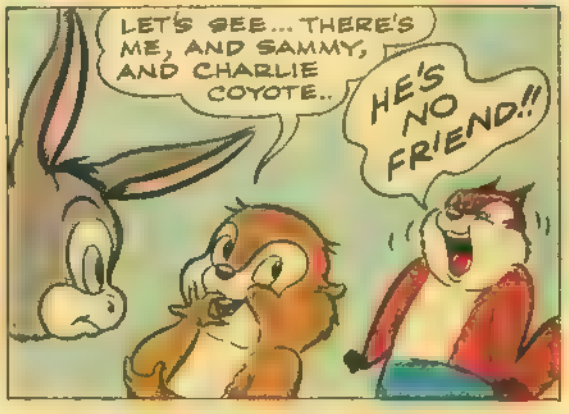
NO! IF ANYONE IS SQUIRRELLY HERE, IT'S ME!

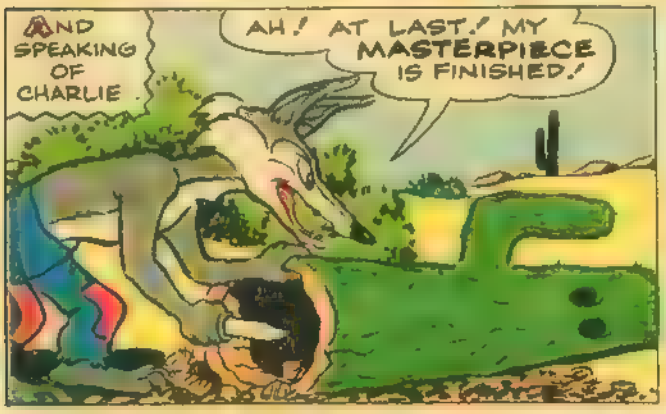

FORGIVE ME FOR LAUGHING, SEÑORES! I HAVE COME OVER ON THE GOOD NEIGHBOR POLICIES!
?
?

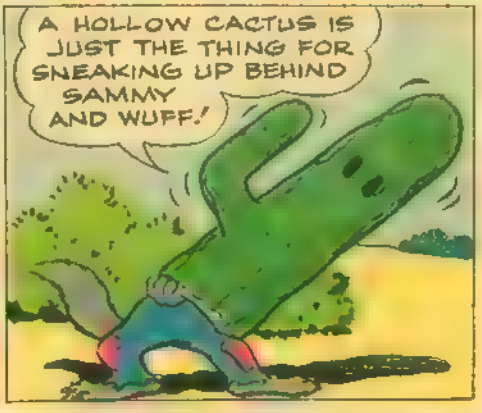

MY HOME EES SOUTH OF THE BORDER, AND I HAVE COME TO DO A FAVOR TO SOMEONE IN THEES COUNTRY!

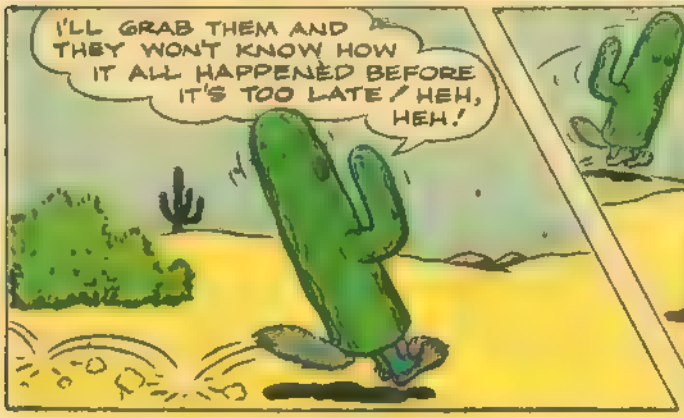

ONLY, WHAT FAVOR I CAN DO... THAT I DON' KNOW!
I DON'T KNOW, EITHER!

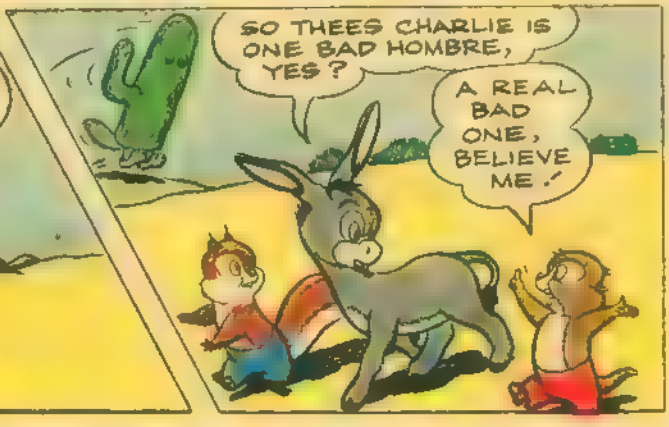

PERHAPS SOME FRANS OF YOURS NEEDS HELP, YES?
WE DON'T HAVE MANY FRIENDS IN THIS DESERT!

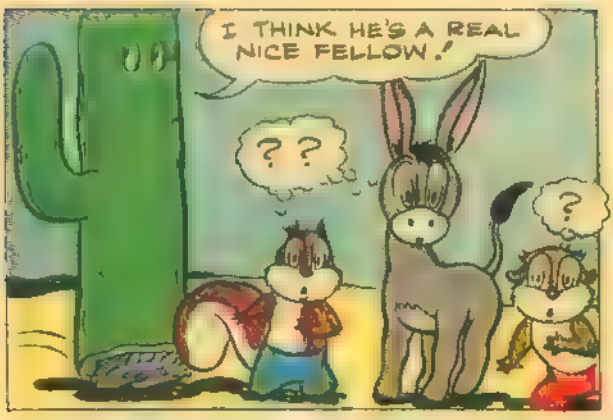

LET'S SEE... THERE'S ME, AND SAMMY, AND CHARLIE COYOTE..
HE'S NO FRIEND!!

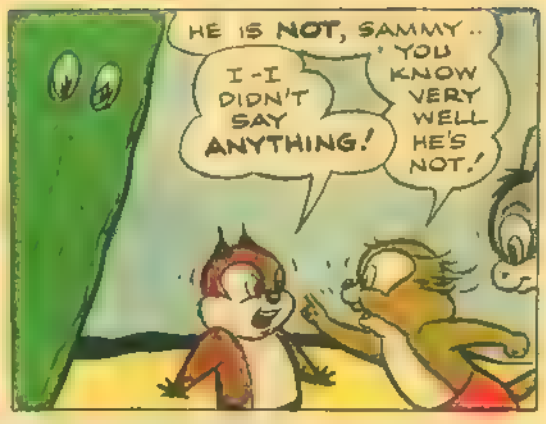

AND SPEAKING OF CHARLIE
AH! AT LAST! MY MASTERPIECE IS FINISHED!

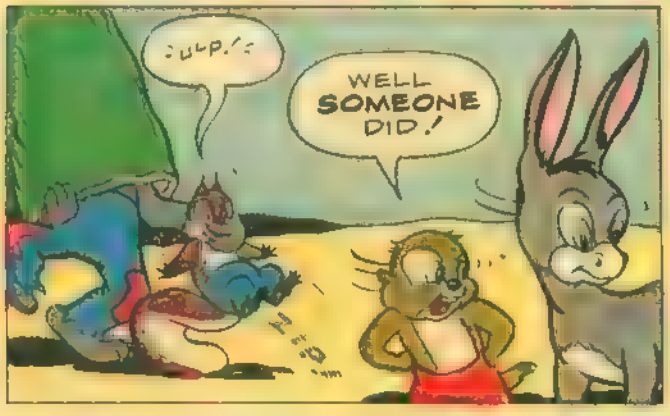

A HOLLOW CACTUS IS JUST THE THING FOR SNEAKING UP BEHIND SAMMY AND WUFF!

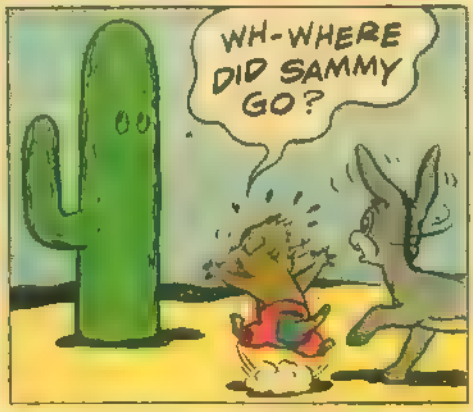

I'LL GRAB THEM AND THEY WON'T KNOW HOW IT ALL HAPPENED BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! HEH, HEH!


SO THEES CHARLIE IS ONE BAD HOMBRE, YES?
A REAL BAD ONE, BELIEVE ME!

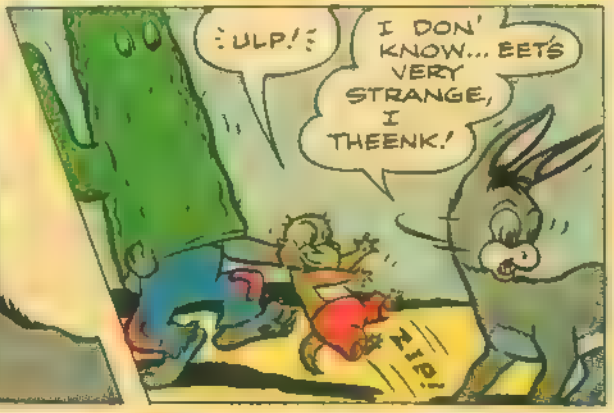

I THINK HE'S A REAL NICE FELLOW!
? ?
?

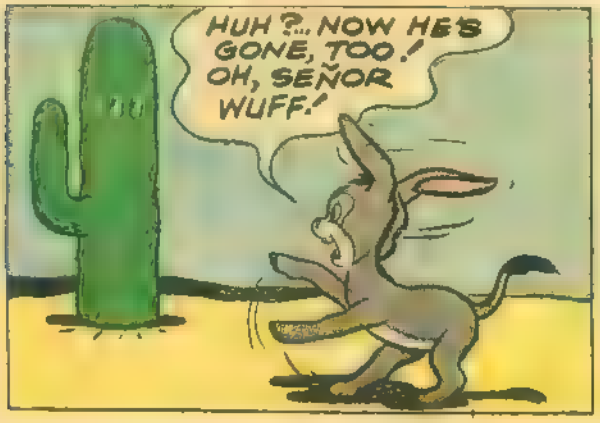

HE IS NOT, SAMMY.. YOU KNOW VERY WELL HE'S NOT!
I-I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING!

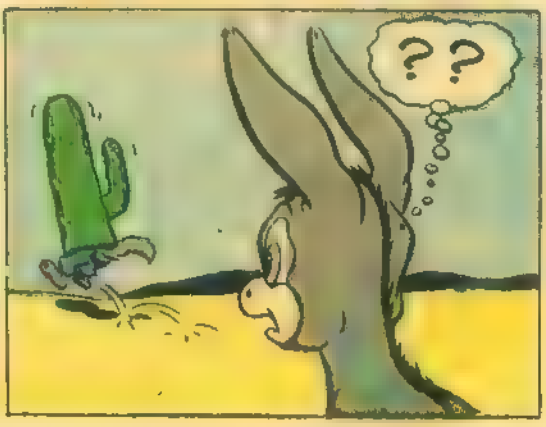

:ULP!:
WELL SOMEONE DID!
ZIP!

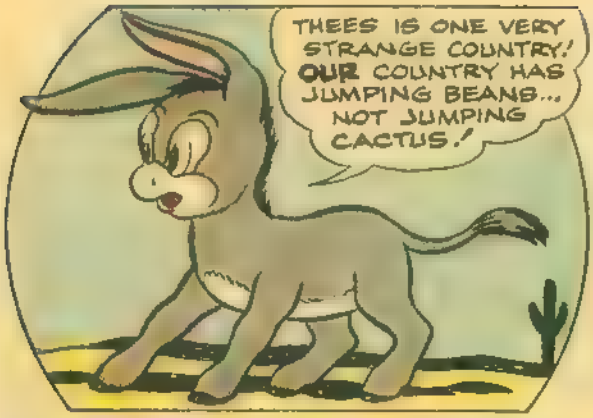

WH-WHERE DID SAMMY GO?

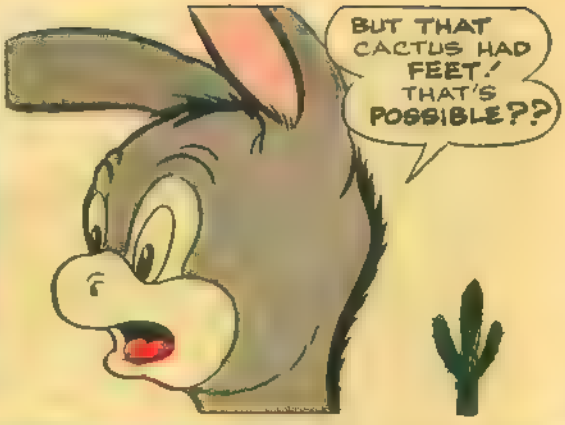
THAT'S VERY MYSTERIOUS! HOW COULD HE DISAPPEAR IN THE OPEN DESERT?

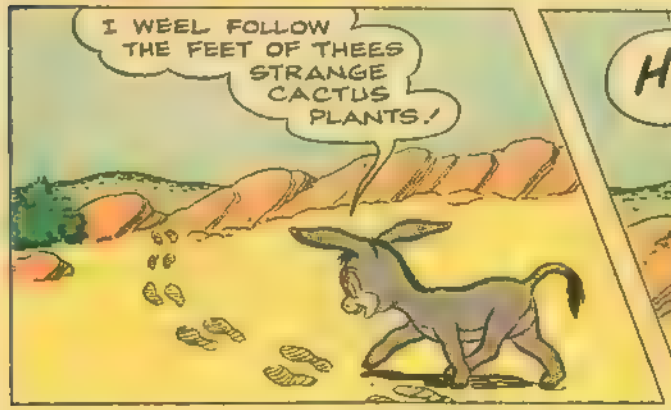

:ULP!:
I DON' KNOW... EET'S VERY STRANGE, I THEENK!
ZIP!

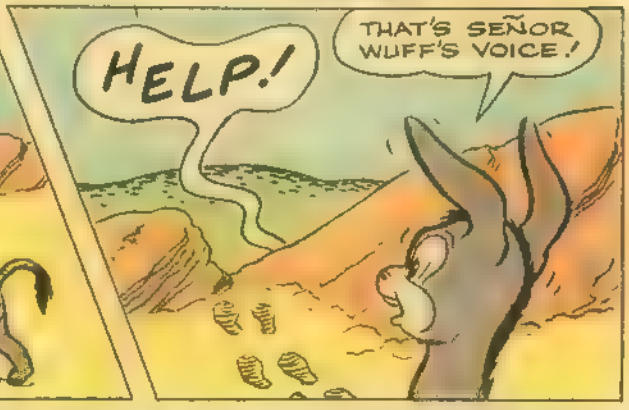

HUH?.. NOW HE'S GONE, TOO! OH, SEÑOR WUFF!

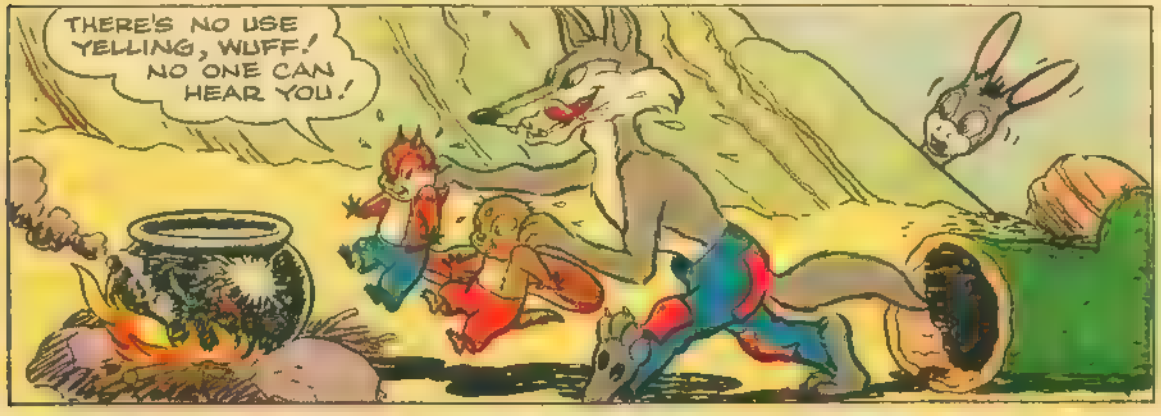

? ?

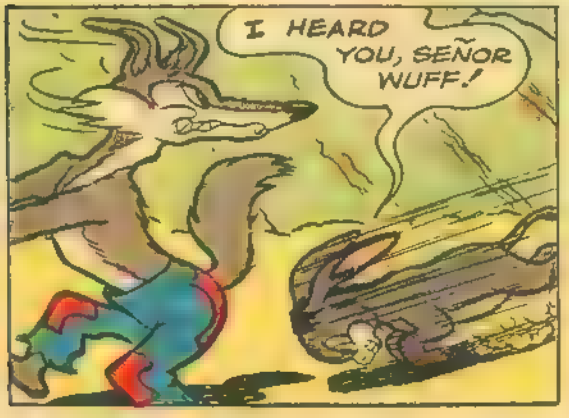

THEES IS ONE VERY STRANGE COUNTRY! OUR COUNTRY HAS JUMPING BEANS... NOT JUMPING CACTUS!

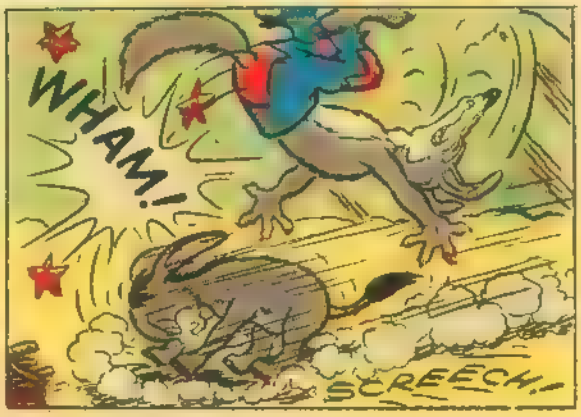

BUT THAT CACTUS HAD FEET! THAT'S POSSIBLE??

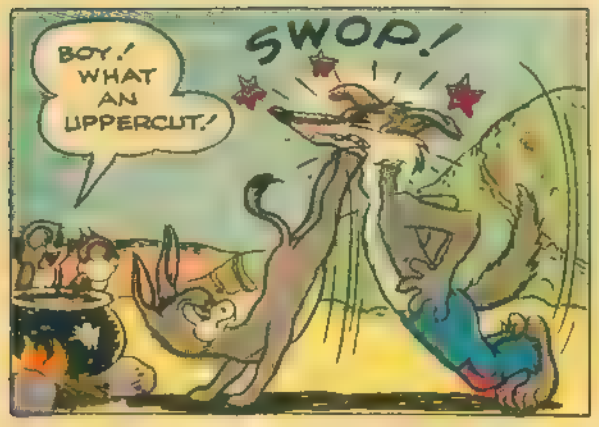

I WEEL FOLLOW THE FEET OF THEES STRANGE CACTUS PLANTS!

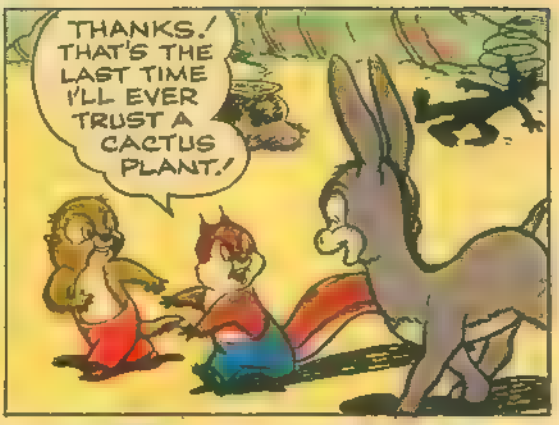

HELP!
THAT'S SEÑOR WUFF'S VOICE!

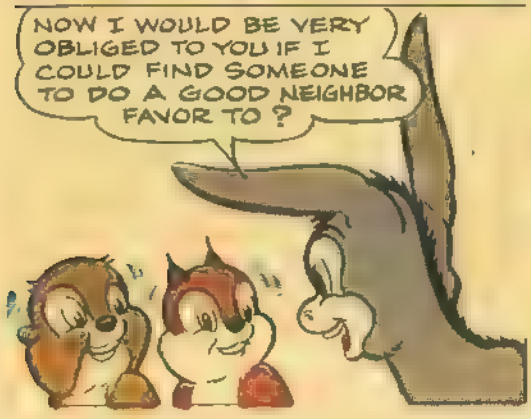

THERE'S NO USE YELLING, WUFF! NO ONE CAN HEAR YOU!

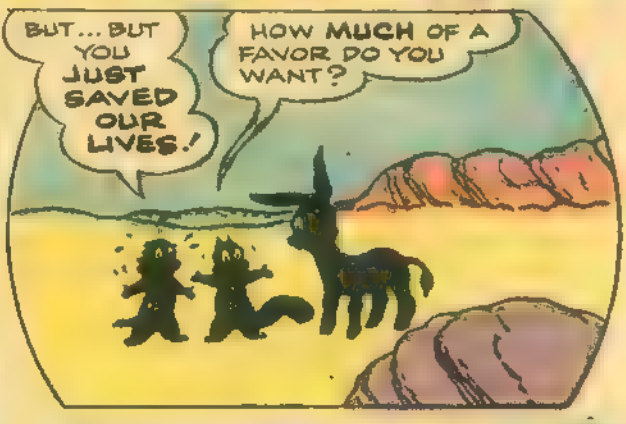

I HEARD YOU, SEÑOR WUFF!

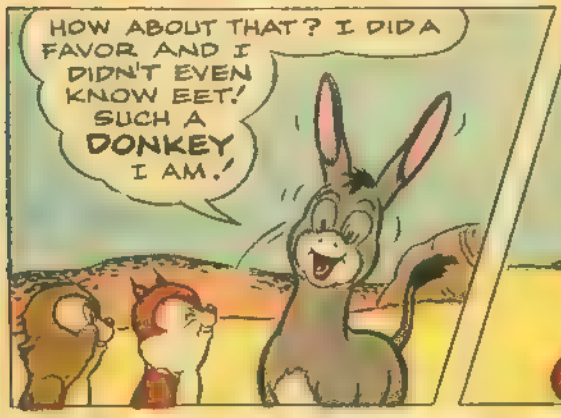

WHAM!
SCREECH!

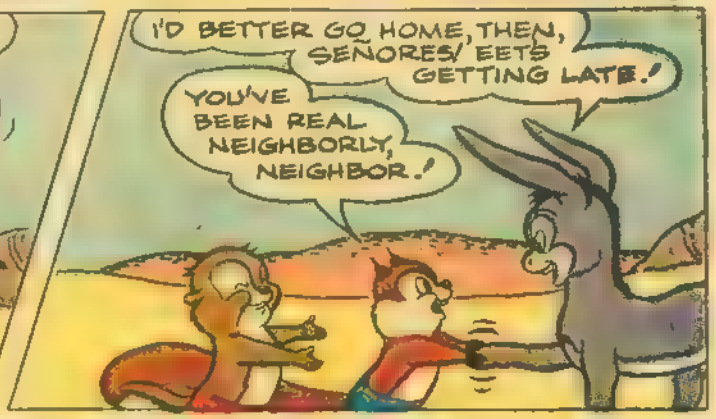

SWOP!
BOY! WHAT AN UPPERCUT!

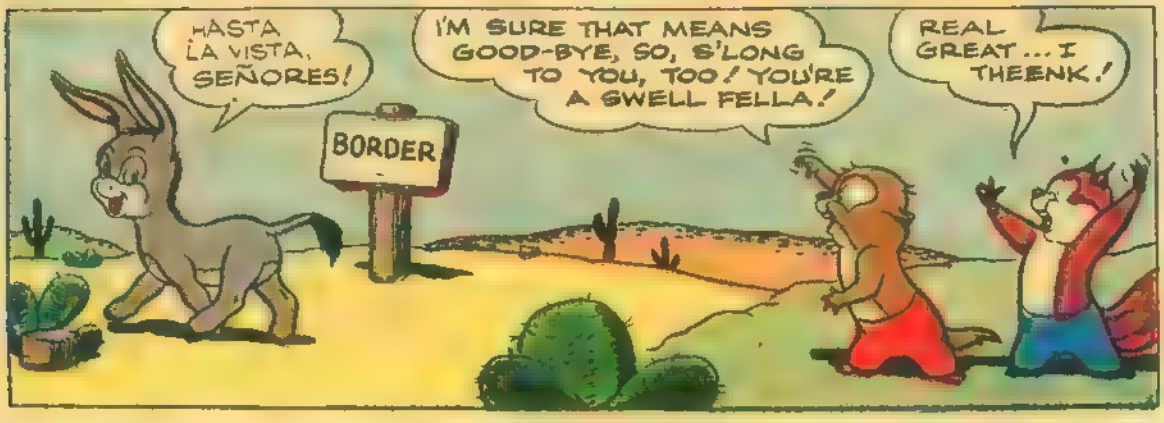

THANKS! THAT'S THE LAST TIME I'LL EVER TRUST A CACTUS PLANT!

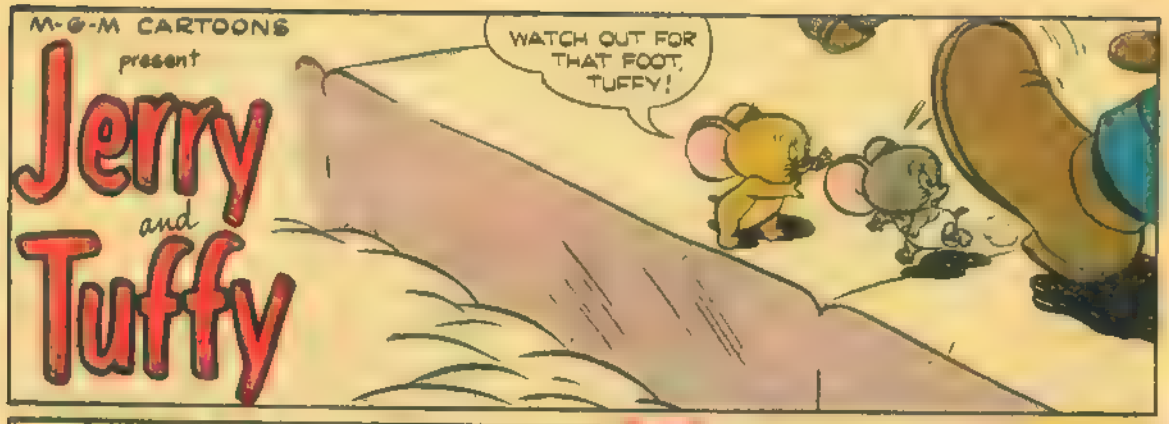

NOW I WOULD BE VERY OBLIGED TO YOU IF I COULD FIND SOMEONE TO DO A GOOD NEIGHBOR FAVOR TO?

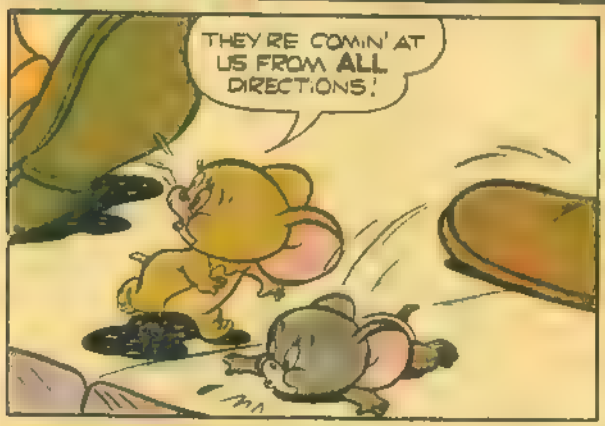

BUT... BUT YOU JUST SAVED OUR LIVES!
HOW MUCH OF A FAVOR DO YOU WANT?

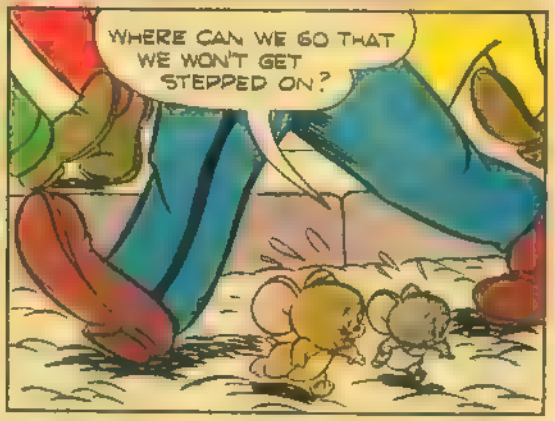

HOW ABOUT THAT? I DID A FAVOR AND I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW EET! SUCH A DONKEY I AM!


I'D BETTER GO HOME, THEN, SEÑORES! EET'S GETTING LATE!
YOU'VE BEEN REAL NEIGHBORLY, NEIGHBOR!

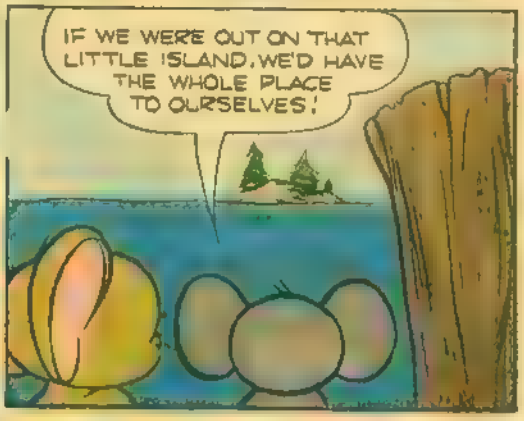

HASTA LA VISTA, SEÑORES!
BORDER
I'M SURE THAT MEANS GOOD-BYE, SO, S'LONG TO YOU, TOO! YOU'RE A SWELL FELLA!
REAL GREAT... I THEENK!

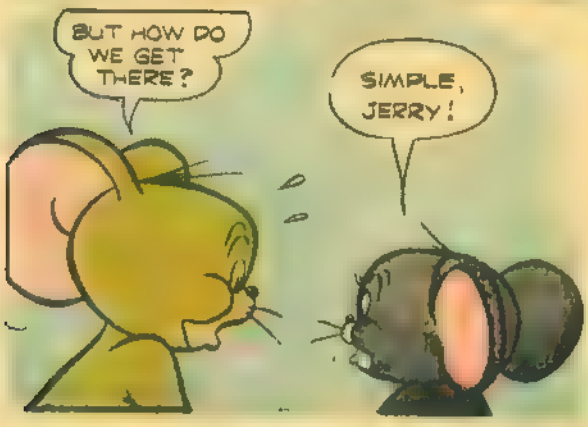

M-G-M CARTOONS
present
Jerry
and
Tuffy
WATCH OUT FOR THAT FOOT, TUFFY!

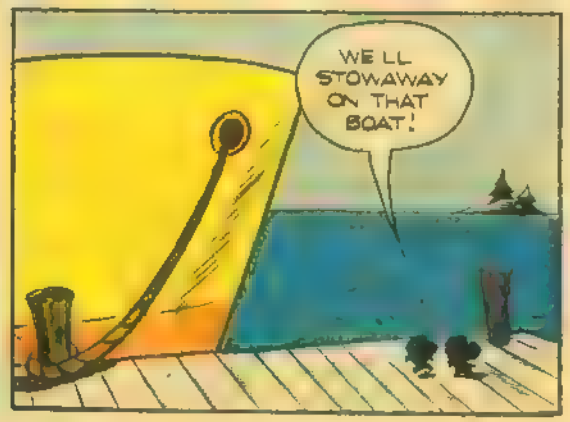

THEY'RE COMIN' AT US FROM ALL DIRECTIONS!

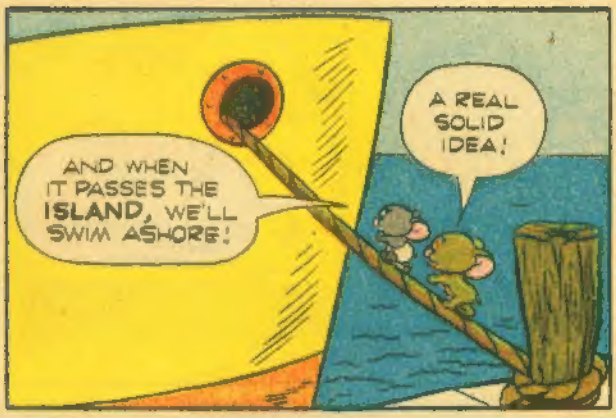

WHERE CAN WE GO THAT WE WON'T GET STEPPED ON?

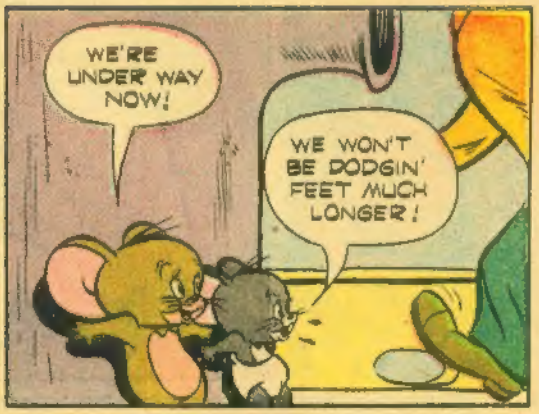
LOOKS SAFE OUT HERE ON THE PIER!
YEAH, BUT WE CAN'T STAY HERE FOREVER!

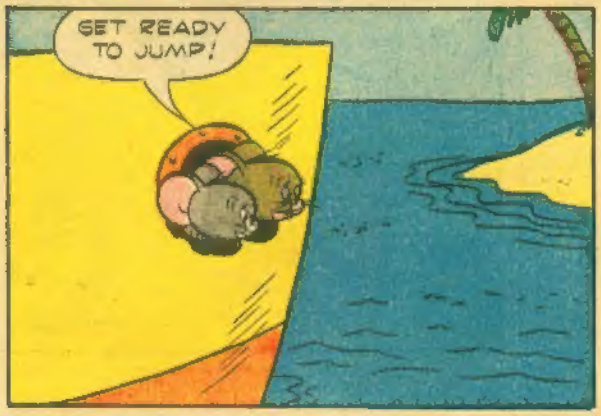

IF WE WERE OUT ON THAT LITTLE ISLAND, WE'D HAVE THE WHOLE PLACE TO OURSELVES!

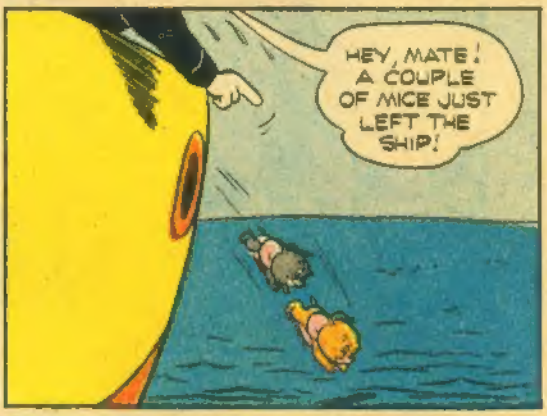

BUT HOW DO WE GET THERE?
SIMPLE, JERRY!


WE'LL STOWAWAY ON THAT BOAT!

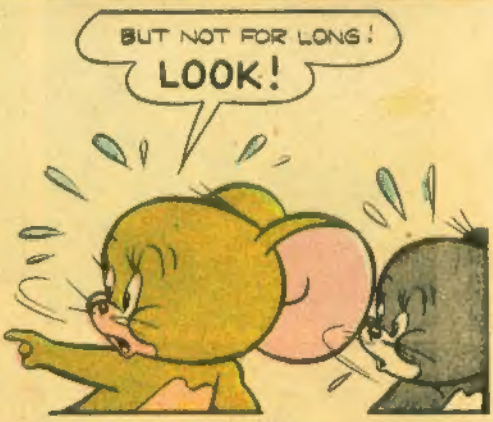

AND WHEN IT PASSES THE ISLAND, WE'LL SWIM ASHORE!
A REAL SOLID IDEA!

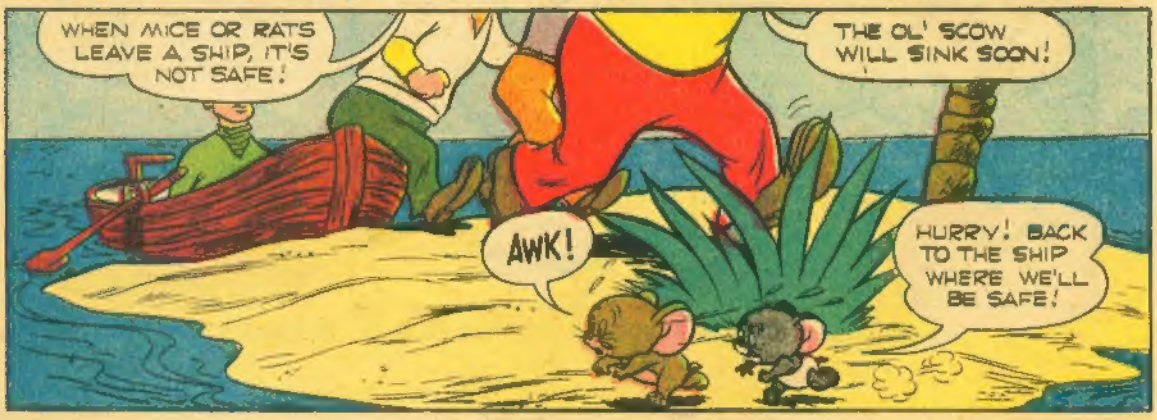

WE'RE UNDER WAY NOW!
WE WON'T BE DODGIN' FEET MUCH LONGER!

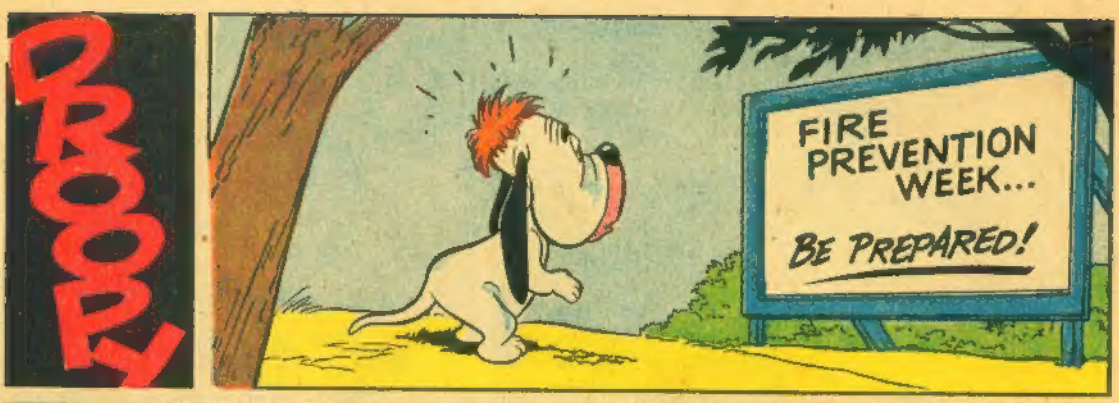

GET READY TO JUMP!

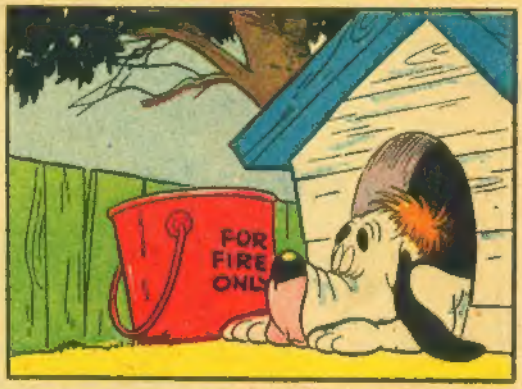

HEY, MATE! A COUPLE OF MICE JUST LEFT THE SHIP!

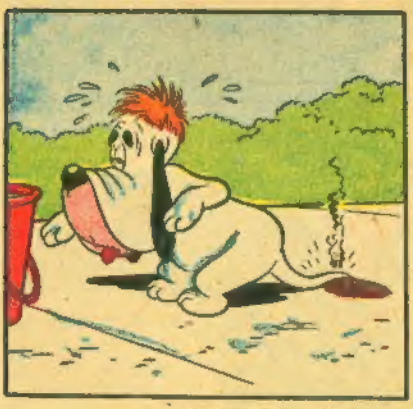
AH! ALONE AT LAST!


BUT NOT FOR LONG! LOOK!


WHEN MICE OR RATS LEAVE A SHIP, IT'S NOT SAFE!
THE OL' SCOW WILL SINK SOON!
AWK!
HURRY! BACK TO THE SHIP WHERE WE'LL BE SAFE!







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